Part One **GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.** Pages 1 to 8

VOL. VII. NO. 17. GREENSBORO, N. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1900. Price Five Cents

A STUBBORN FIGHT.

WASHINGTON HEARS THE NEWS.

CHINESE RESISTED DESPERATELY.

London Says There is no Doubt of the Way Pekin Was Entered—Chinese Kept the Allies at Bay All Day and After an Entrance Was Made Fought in the Street—Washington Got the News Officially.

By Wire to The Telegram.

WASHINGTON HEARS IT OFFICIALLY.

Washington, Aug 18.—The first information received at the war department in regard to the capture of Pekin came this morning in a dispatch from General Bary, at Taku, on the 17th, stating thatthe Indiana, and transport, arrived on the 16th, and that he would go to the front, and that Pekin was taken on the 15th, and that the legation was safe.

A POLICY OF TERROR.

Cologne.—The Cologne Gazette says the relief of the Pekin Legation only partially solves the Chinese question. The paper demands the severest chastisement of the persons guilty of the murder of Baron Von Ketteler, German minister, and maintains that a policy of terror is the only effective one in China.

London, Aug .18—Messages received here this morning clear away alldoubt as to the manner of the entry of the allied army into Pekin.

They show that the Chinese not only contested every step of the ground, but that they kept the allies at bay outside the walls all day, and that when an entrance had finally been forced they fought even in the streets of Pekin In many respects this was the most stubbornly contested battle waged since the landing of the allies at Taku.

CHINESE TO CAPTURE NEW CHANWG.

Fifteen thousand Chinese troops are hurrying here determined to capture the city at any cost. The Russians are hastily throwing up earthworks and preparing for battle. There was a fierce clash on Russian entrenchments yesterday in which ten thousand Chinese troops participated.

Legion of Honor Decorations.

By Wire to The Telegram.

Paris, Aug. 18.—Several decorations of the Legion of Honor were awarded this morning, including one to Commissioner Peck. The list does not include a single Englishman.

THE J. F. F. CLUB.

Delightfully Entertained Last Night by Miss Tatum.

The Just For Fun Club had a thoroughly delightful meeting with Miss Jennie Tatum last night.

Among those present were: Miss Marie Reynolds, and Mr. Roland Hill Miss Lilian Adams, and Mr. Scott Reynolds; Miss Harrison, and Mr. Irvin Eldridge; Miss Jeter, and Mr. Hal Murray; Miss Margaret Merrimon, and Mr. Arthur Forbis; Miss Emma Sharpe, and Mr Will Macgil; Miss Stafford, and Mr. Vivian Blackburn; Miss Freeman, and Mr Glenn Brown; Miss Townsend, and Mr. Charlie Vanstory; Miss Lizzie Sergeant, and Mr. Hill Hunter; Miss Holt, and Mr. Logan Porter; Miss Kate Vanstory, and Mr Charlie Tatum.

Staggs: Clarence Legerton, George Vanstory, John Gleen, Worth Ross and Mr. Feimster.

Advertisers.

R. G. Fortune & Co, the proprietors of the Bee Hive, are selling their stock of summer goods at greatly reduced prices. Mr. Schiffman is now in New York buying goods and they are obliged to reduce their stock to make room for the new goods.

L. H. Sturgis & Co. have a new ad. to-day.

Read Drs. Moore's change of ad.

Harry-Belk Bros. have interesting reading in their space to-day.

Mrs. Miriam Hall entertained a few friends very pleasantly Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Clarke Porter, on Summit avenue, in honor of her neice, Miss Jessie Hall, of Texas.

TURNING ANARCHISTS BACK.

Fourteen Are Arrested as They Land in New York and Sent Back—Charged With Intention to Assassinate McKinley.

By Wire to The Telegram.

New York, Aug. 18.—Instead of two, a high government official says there are fourteen anarchists under arrest and detention in the prison at the bureau of immigration. All these will be shipped whence they came immediately. The two go back tomorrow.

All are charged with being in a conspiracy to assassinate President McKinley, and have been taken singly and in pairs from incoming liners witnin the past ten days.

AN INVITATION.

You Will be Cordially Welcomed Tomorrow at Any of Greensboro's Churches.

Rev. Dr. A. M. Croxton, pastor of the Baptist church at Monroe, will occupy the pulpit of West Washington Street Baptist church tomorrow morning and evening. Dr. Croxton is one of the most scholarly and able ministers of his denomination in the State.

Rev. Dr. R. W. Weaver, of Middletown, Ohio, will occupy the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning. There will be no service in the evening.

Rev. Rosa A. Brown will preach at Westminster church at 11 a. m. No evening service. Sunday school will meet at 9:45 a. m. and the Westminster League at 7:30 p. m.

St. Benedict's Catholic church, eleventh Sunday after Pentecost.—Mass and sermon on "The Gospel of the Day" at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 10:30. Benediction of the blessed sacrament and sermon at 8 p. m. Subject in the evening, "Purgatory and Prayers for the Dead." Every one cordially invited. F. Anthony, O. S. B.

At Grace Methodist Protestant church tomorrow morning the Sunday school will be held at 9:45, as usual. At 11 o'clock, instead of the usual regular preaching service, the Children's Day service will be held. In addition to the exercises by the school, the choir will give some special music. A collection for foreign missions will be taken. No evening service.

Morning prayer and sermon by the rector, Rev. Horace Weeks Jones, at St. Barnabas church at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 9:45. All are cordially invited.

At St. Cuthbert's chapel, Rev. Horace Weeks Jones priest in charge, Sunday school will be held at 3:30 p. m. Evening prayer and sermon at 8 o'clock in the evening.

Sunday school will be held at St. Andrew's Episcopal church at 9:45 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon at 11 a. m., and evening prayer and sermon at 8 o'clock in the evening. The vestry meets after service.

RETAILERS BOUND OVER.

The Cases Worked Up by a Pinkerton Detective—Another Sitting of the Court This Afternoon.

In the Police Court yesterday afternoon two persons were bound over to the Superior Court for retailing liquor. They were Louise Allen, who waived examination in two cases, and Tom Turner, a negro and an old offender. Turner was convicted of a similar offence at the last term of court and has just finished serving his sentence.

Cases were called against J. R. Johnson and J. R. Silver, but upon request of their attorney, Col. John A. Barringer, they were continued until this afternoon.

There was also a case against J. H West, but the evidence of a sale was not made sufficiently clear to the Mayor and it was also continued.

At the request of the prosecution, a warrant against James Holland, colored, was dismissed.

All the cases were worked up by C. H. Dennis, of the Pinkerton National Detective Agency. He has been in Greensboro for a few days at the time on several occasions since May 22nd. He kept his identity closely concealed and circulated freely among people who were liable to have knowledge of the existence of blind tigers.

Cotton Market.

By Wire to The Telegram

New York, Aug. 18.—Cotton—August, 9.15; September, 8 71; October, 8.52; November, 8.39; December, 8.35.

AN ANTI-SPITTING ORDINANCE

THE SIDEWALKS TO BE KEPT CLEAN.

The Aldermen Also Provided Against Loafing Around the Passenger Station And the Postoffice—The Transfer of the Waterworks—It May be Made by October 1st—Resolutions of Respect Regarding The Death of Officer Cates.

The Board of Aldermen last night enacted some important reform legislation—something that has been needed for a long time and that will be appreciated by a long-suffering public. Loafers are to be kept away from the Southern Railway passenger station and the postoffice; and people who expectorate must not do so on the sidewalks.

It was an adjourned meeting, all the members of the board being present except Hanter and Ellington.

Mr. R. K. King, teasurer of the Greensboro Water Supply Company, appeared before the board and made a statement regarding the transfer of the property to the city. It will take some time to arrange the details of the transfer. Mr. King thinks the transfer can be made by the first of October.

Messrs. J. A. Odell and C. H. Dorsett asked that East Washington street be graded. The matter was referred to the street committee.

The police committee offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased our Father, in His allwise providence, to remove from our midst a worthy officer of the police department of the city of Greensboro, Mr. John W. Cates, we esteem it a pleasure to bear testimony to his worth as a citizen and his fidelity as an officer; therefore, be it

Resolved 1st, That in the death of Mr. Cates the community has lost a good citizen, the city a faithful officer and his family a devoted husband, father and protector.

Resolved 2nd, That while we mourn the death of this faithful officer and deeply sympathize with his bereaved family, we bow in humble submission to His will.

Resolved 3rd, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the city papers for publication, a copy be sent to the bereaved family, and that they be spread upon the minutes of the Board of Aldermen.

H. J. ELAM,
S. H. Boyd,
W. T. SERGEANT,
T. D. SHERWOOD,
Police Committee.

Alderman Boyd introduced an ordinance covering the following offences which was unanimously adopted:

1. Making it unlawful for any person to loaf of loiter around the passenger station of the Southern Railway in this city, unless carried there by business. A fine of $5 is prescribed for each offence.

2. Sitting on the steps or leaning against the iron posts or railing around the passenger station is made punishable by a fine of $5.

3. Any person occupying a seat in the waiting room at the passenger station, unless there for the purpose of going away or meeting some one, or on other business, shall be subject to a fine of $5.

4. A fine of $2 is prescribed for any person sitting or reclining on the stone coping surrounding the postoffice.

5. Expectorating on the sidewalks of South Elm street, between Church and Lewis streets, and on Market street, between Davie and Gretee streets, is made punishable by a fine of $2.

The board adjourned to meet in regular session next Friday night.

Washington Special to Charlotte Observer:—Judge Boyd, who has been here for a day or two, having returned from Asbury Park, has now gone to New York. He treats with contempt the story published that he accepted the appointments of judge with Senator Pritchard holding a string to it.

HIGH POINT'S CENTENARIAN.

Mr. Green Kidd, of That Township, Will Be One Hundred Years Old Next Week—Local and Personal.

High Point, Aug 18.—Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Josephine Welborn to Mr. Ed. T. Kearns, of this place, at the home of the bride in Trinity, next Wednesday evening, August 22, at 8 o'clock.

A stock company has been organized to manufacture chairs here. The capital stock is $15,000. Plans for the building have been given the contractors. The new concern will be known as the Tomlinson Manufacturing Company and is composed of the following stockholders: Col. J. S. Carr, S. F. Tomlinson, W. T. Parker, S. H. Tomlinson and C. F. Tomlinson. S. H. Tomlinson will be Secretary and Treasurer. The location for the plant has not yet been decided upon The plant will be one of the most complete in the South in every respect.

The Enterprise yesterday printed a half tone cut of Green Kidd, of this place, who will be 100 years old on August 23, next. If Mr. Kidd lives until January 1901, he will have lived in three centuries. He was born in Petersburg, Va., August 23, 1800. He has been married twice, the last time in 1866. His second wife still lives. On account of a fall Mr. Kidd has not been strong enough to walk for three years. His mind is clear and his condition is very good for one of his age. His record is a remarkable one.

There was an entertainment last evening at the home of Mrs L. J. Diffee, at which the young people had a most enjoyable time.

Miss Allice Hilliard went to Thomasville last evening to visit Miss Kinney.

Mr. Bob Phipps, of Greensboro, was here yesterday.

Mrs. John A. Lindsay and children and Mrs. W. B. Steele and daughter are visiting Mrs. Fuller, at Jonesmine.

Mr. T. J. Steed, of Burlington, has moved his family to High Point. At present they occupy rooms at D. H. Parnell's.

THE GRAND ENCAMPMENT.

A Pleasant Session in Wilmington—The New Officers.

Mr. L. C. Howlett returned last evening from Wilmington, where he attended the annual meeting of the Grand Encampment of Odd Fellows. Messrs. R. W. Murray and T. L. McLean will return tomorrow evening.

Mr. Howlett reports a very pleasant session of the encampment. The next meeting will be held in Elizabeth City.

The following officers were elected:

Grand Patriarch—George Green, of Newbern.

Grand High Priest—W. E. Faison, Raleigh.

Grand Senior Warden—R. H. Ramsey, Charlotte.

Grand Junior Warden—L. L. Boon, Wilmington.

Grand Scribe—R. J. Jacobs, Wilmington.

Grand Treasurer—T. W. Blake, Raleigh.

Grand Marshal—L. W. Jeaneret, Asheville.

Grand Inside Sentinel—D. W. Woodhouse, Poplar Branch.

Grand Outside Sentinel—T. L. McLean, Greensboro.

Mr. Howlett is past grand patriarch.

Mr. W. S. Lyon is preparing to build a handsome residence on North Cedar street. He has just completed the purchase of a lot from Prof. W. F. Alderman and will commence work immediately. The house will have all the modern improvements.

Boys' and Girls' Contest

Coupon Number 6—Saturday.

Every boy and girl who presents the six coupons that will be printed in this space this week will be given a draw for a check on The Telegram Children's Bank. Each check will be good for some amount of money from one penny to two dollars. The checks will be cashed at the People's Savings Bank. Preserve the coupons. The day of the drawing will be announced this week.

RIOT IN A GEORGIA TOWN.

PANDEMONIUM AT LIBERTY CITY.

Two Military Companies are Out and the People are Sending Away Their Women And Children—Stores in Two Towns Burned and an Attempt Made to Wreck a Train on Which a Sheriff's Posse Were Supposed to be.

By Wire to The Telegram.

Jesup, Ga., Aug. 18.—Liberty City, situated in the remote southeastern portion of the State is being patrolled by hundreds of armed men and two troops of cavalry. It is impossible to reach the point before midnight, except by a thirty-six mile drive.

The Liberty Independents and Liberty Guards are out, while the men are sending away their women and children to escape the troubles expected to break out afresh tonight, after twelve hours cessation.

Since the riots began two whites and three negroes have been killed. One white man was seriously injured in last night's shooting, which culminated in the shooting of Col. Thomas, a member of the sheriff's posse.

The stores at Liberty City and Waterville have been burned and an attempt made to wreck a Plant system train by negroes who believed the sheriff's posse was abroad.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

The Southern Loan and Trust Company Establishes a Savings Bank Department.

The Southern Loan and Trust Company has inaugurated a new departure, and one that will be appreciated by the friends and customers. In the future deposits will be received and placed in the savings bank department, where they will draw compound interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. This will be a great convenience and encouragement to persons wishing to save a part of their earnings.

For the accommodation of customers they will be supplied with small auxiliary banks, or lock boxes, which can be kept in the home or at the office, and into which small amounts may be dropped from time to time. This will enable a person to save many small sums that would otherwise be spent, and often wasted.

The savings department is a new and entirely separate feature of the regular banking business of the Southern Loan and Trust Company.

BURIED ALIVE.

George Bradshaw, Colored, Narrowly Escapes Death.

A laborer employed in making some excavations on East Gaston street had a narrow escape from death this morning. While at the bottom of a trench 14 feet deep George Bradshaw, colored, was buried by a cave-in, and for a short while it looked as if a dead man would be found when the dirt was removed. The other laborers went to work immediately taking out the dirt, and in a few minutes the buried man was recovered.

He was of course badly frightened, but examination showed that he had suffered no serious injury.

Muir's Chapel Camp Meeting.

Muir's Chapel camp meeting, which is looked forward to and attended by large numbers of people, opens tonight with a sermon by Rev. A. G. Kirkman. In the absence of the pastor, Rev. T. H. Pegram, who is sick, Rev. L. W. Crawford, D. D., editor of the Christian Advocate, will preach tomorrow.

Quite a number of Greensboro people will attend the meeting.

Twenty-five Tramps on Board.

A freight train which passed through early this morning had on board 25 tramps. They had taken possession of two or three empty cars and were enjoying free transportation to their destination. The attention of an officer was called to them, but as they showed no desire to stop in Greensboro he did not care to interfere with their plans.

Population of Greater New York.

By Wire to the Telegram.

Washington, Aug. 18.—The population of Greater New York is officially announced today as 3,437,202.

WHERE OTHERS ROLL THE KEGS.

THE CHINYMAN AMONG HIS FRIENDS

Mr. Dooley Goes Into a Lucid Description From the Chinyman's Point of View, and Thinks He Would Not Like to Have Railroads Built Right Over His Grave Yard. "Benighted an' Hathen Dooley," Says He, "Ye Have no God."

Harper's Weekly,

"Well, sir," said Mr. Hennessy, "to think iv th' audacity iv thim Chinyman! It do bate all."

"It do that," said Mr. Dooley. "It bates th' werruld. An' what's it comin' to? You an' me looks at a Chinyman as though he wasn't good for anything but washin' shirts, an' not very good at that. 'Tis wan iv th' sports iv th' youth iv ourgr-reat cities to rowl an empty beer keg down th' steps iv a Chinese laundry, an' if e'er a Chinyman come out to resist it they'd take him be th' pigtail an' do th' joynt swing with him. But th' Chinyman at home's a diff'rent la-ad. He's with his frinds, an' they're many iv thim, an' he's rowlin' th' beer kegs himself, an' Westhern Civilization is down in th' laundhry wondhrin' whin th' police ll come along.

"Th' Lord f'rgive me f'r sayin' it, Hinnissy, but if I was a Chinyman, which I will fight anny man f'r sayin', an' was livin' at home, I'd tuck me shirt into me parts, put me braid up in a net an' go out an' take a fall out iv th' in-vader if it cost me me life Here am I, Hop Lung-Dooley, r-runnin' me little liquor store an' p'rhaps rasin' a family in th' town iv Koochoo. I don't like foreigners there anny more thin I do here. Along comes a baldheaded man with chin whiskers from Baraboo, Wisconsin, an' says he: 'Benighted an' hathen Dooley,' says he, 'ye have no God,' he says. 'I have,' says I. 'Ye ar-re an uncultivated an' foul creathure,' he says. 'I have come six thousan' miles f'r to hist ye frim th' mire iv ignorance an' ir-religion in which ye live to th' lofty place iv Baraboo,' he says. An' he sets down on an aisy-chair, an' his wife an' her friends come in an' they inthrojooce Mrs. Dooley to th' modhern improvements iv th' corset an' th' hat with th' bluebar-rd onto it, an' put shame into her because she hasn't let her feet grow, while th' head missionary reads me a pome out iv th' Northwesthern Christyan Advocate. 'Well,' says I, 'look here me good fellow,' I says; 'me an' me people has occypied these here premises f'r manny years,' I says, 'an' here we mean to stay,' I says. 'We're doin' th' best we can in th' matther iv gods,' says I. 'We have thim cast at a first-rate foundhry,' I says, 'an' we sandpapher thim ivry week,' says I. 'As f'r knowin' things,' I says, 'my people wrote pomes with a markin' brush whin th' likes iv ye was r-runnin' ar-round wearin' a short pelisse iv sheep-skins, an' batin' each other to death with stone hammers,' says I An' I'm f'r firin' him out, but bein' a quite man, I lave him stay.

"Th' nex' day in comes a man with a suit iv clothes that looks like a table-cloth in a section house, an' says he: 'Poor, ignorant haythen,' he says, 'what manner iv food d'ye ate?' he says. 'Rice,' says I, 'an rats is me fav'rite dish,' I says. 'Deluded wretch,' says he. 'I reprisint Armour an' Company, an' I'm here to make ye change ye'er dite,' he says. 'Henceforth ye'll ate th' canned roast beef iv merry ol' stock-yards, or I'll have a file iv sojers in to fill ye full iv ondygistible lead,' he says. An' afther him comes th' man with Aunt Miranda's Pan-Cakes an' Flaked Bran, an' other riprisintitives iv Westhern Civilization, an' I'm to be shot if I don't take thim all.

"Thin a la-ad comes down with a chain an' a small glass on three sticks an' a gang iv section-men that answers to th' name iv Casey, an' proceeds f'r to put down a railroad. 'What's this f'r?' says I. 'We ar-re th' advance-guard iv Westhern Civilizations,' he says, 'an' we're goin' to give ye a railroad so ye ean go swiftly to places that ye don't want to see,' he says. 'A counthry that has no railroads is beneath contimpt,' he says. 'Casey,' he says, 'stretch th' chain acrost yon graveyard,' he says. 'I aim f'r to put th' thrack just before that large tombstone marked Riquiescat in Pace, James II, Chung-a-lung,' he says. 'But,' says I, 'ye will disturb pah's bones,' says I, 'if ye go to layin' ties,' I says. 'Ye'll be mixin' up me ol' man with th' Cassidy's in the nex' lot that,' I says, 'he nivir spoke to thim save in anger in his life,' I says. 'Ye're an ancestor worshiper, heathen,' says the la-ad, and he goes on to tamp th' mounds in th' cimitry an' ballast th' thrack with th' rimains iv th' deceased. An' afther he's got through 'long comes a Fr-rinchman,

(*Continued on page five.*)

WORSE AND WORSE FOR ELOPER.

The Statement is Now Made by His Deserted Wife That He First Tried to Drown Her.

Dr. Wilkinson, of Dover, Del., who eloped with his wife's sister and came to Charlotte, has disappeared, and he and the girl have not been located. A Dover dispatch to the Philadelphia Record says:

The attempted murder of his much-wronged wife is the charge today added to the list of accusations against Dr. Howard M. Wilkinson, the Dover druggist, who is fleeing through the South with Miss Josephine Packard, his sister-in-law.

Mrs. Packard today admitted the truth of the story that he tried to kill her, declaring that on the day before he ran away with her sister he took her into the surf at Rehoboth and held her under the water until her breath was gone, when by a desperate struggle, she freed herself.

She asked him what he meant by such treatment. He smiled and answered that that was the way the breakers served bathers who had never been in the surf before.

He tried to persuade her to go into the water with him again, but she refused, saying she was afraid she would be drowned.

Mrs. Wilkinson is much worried over the disappearance of her marriage certificate, for which a long and unavailing search has been made.

Recently Mrs. Wilkinson asked her husband about the certficate, and he answered that he had never received any. Then he remarked:

"Nell, you have no proof that I ever married you."

They laughed and the incident was forgotten until today.

"We fear," said Mrs. Packard, mother of Mrs. Wilkinson, "that Howard has that certificate with him, and that he will erase the name of Nellie and insert that of Josephine.

"He evidently expects to marry her, judging from his statements at Charlotte. But Nellie will never give him a chance to do that."

To thwart her husband's designs Mrs. Wilkinson is resolved not to apply for a divorce until the couple has been apprehended and Miss Josephine is restored to her parents.

Deputy Attorney General Peter L. Cooper, Jr., notified Mr. Packard today that the pursuit of Wilkinson had been taken up, and that every effort would be made to bring the despoiler of two homes to justice.

It is said that Wilkinson is to be extradited from whatever State he may go to on the charge of selling a trap which belonged to his father-in-law. On the day of the elopement Wilkinson sold the trap to Sheriff Joseph McDaniel for $40, although it was worth $125. It was supposed to have been Wilkinson's personal property, but now it is alleged that when Wilkinson was pushed by his creditors last spring he made the trap over to his wife, and she subsequenly sold it to her father.

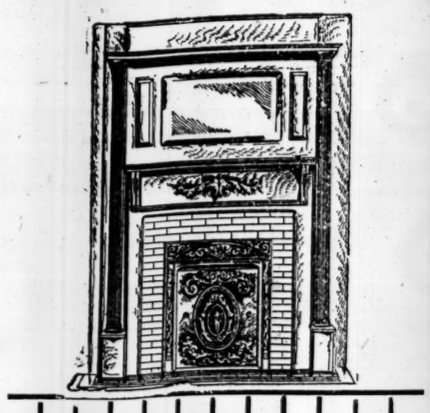
If Wilkinson should be found guilty on this charge he could, under Delaware laws, be given a long term in jail. The defense set up today by friends of Wilkinson that he was mentally deranged when he conceived and and carried out the elopement plot, is looked upon as ridiculous. Close acquaintances declare that he has acted no differently of late than he has ever since he has been in business in Dover, except for the restive state he was in last Saturday.

THE CHRISTIANS IN CHINA.

All of Them are to be Included in the Settlement—The Question of Indemnity.

Washington, Aug. 17.—A cabinet official said to-day that the native Christians in China, said to number several thousand, will be included in any arrangement made between the government and China, incident to the cessation of hostilities. At the present stage of the Chinese situation, this subject has not been seriously discussed by the cabinet, but there is no doubt, according to this member, that the United States is honor bound to protect them and will sacredly look out for their security. It was stated that while the matter has not been formally considered, the indemnity to be collected by the United States will be not only for the families of the victims, but also, probably, to compensate this government for the expense it has been put to in prosecuting the campaign.

"It has not been a heavy expense compared to the Spanish war," he said, "but it will be sufficient, together with the indemnity to the families of missionaries and other victims, and for all loss to property of the United States government, or of American citizens, to make a very serious matter, financially, to China."



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All who are interested in the beautifying of their homes to visit our Show Room, and to inspect our line of

MANTELS, GRATES AND TILES

See our new designs. We keep up with the times.

Odell Hardware Company

Overcoming the Objection.

"You have said a whole lot," remarked the alderman from the 'Steenth ward at last, "but your words don't seem to carry any weight."

"Ah," said the promoter, "we'll repair that oversight."

Then there was a clinking sound as of some heavy metal, and the alderman proceeded to listen to reason.—Chicago Tribune.

Mother's Little Helper.

Aunty—Whom do you love best?
Dolly—Mamma.
Aunty—Who next?
Dolly—You.
Aunty—Who next?
Dolly—Baby.
Father (from the background)—And when does daddy come in?
Dolly—About 2 in the morning.—Sketch.

"By a rule as plain as the plain bald pate of Father Time."—Shakepeare.

Take time by the forelock and act before it is too late.

Your childrens eyes often cause headaches. See Drs. Moore and have a careful examination made before they enter school. Delays are dangerous and may cause trouble for life.

112 East Market Street.

REAL ESTATE BRIEFS.

FOR RENT—Five room house on Arlington street.

FOR RENT—Two nice 8 room flats with all modern improvements. $15.00 per month.

FOR RENT: Good 5 Room cottage on Schenck strett. 6.00 per month.

FOR SALE: A fine home near Normal school. An ideal home with all improvements, including five city lots.

FOR SALE—Farms, containing from 6 to 30 acres and ranging in price from $9 to $30 per acre.

NOTICE—We furnish buyers for all classes of business. If you want to sell out, dont fail to call on us.

WANTED—Property of every nature, kind or description, for sale or rent.

FOR SALE: 300 feet of the very finest property in the city. City water and sewerage. This property can be had for half its real value.

For information concerning any of the above, call on or address
L. H. STURGIS & CO.,
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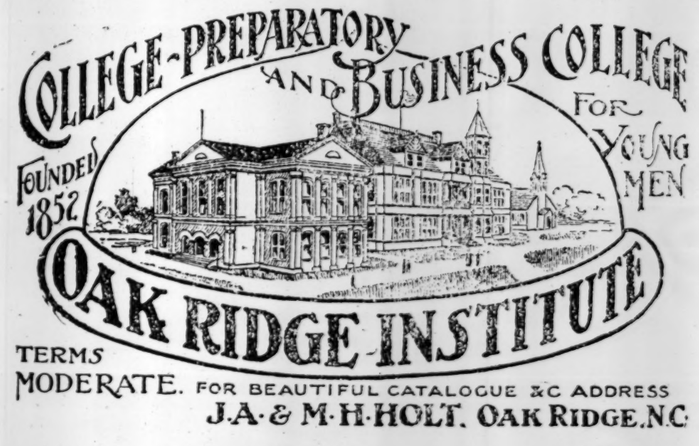


TERMS MODERATE. FOR BEAUTIFUL CATALOGUE &C ADDRESS
J.A. & M.H. HOLT, OAK RIDGE, N.C.

EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sold for $1.00 per box.

Typewriters for Sale

New, rebuilt and second hand at very low prices. J. S. MOORE, 104 Southern Loan & Trust Co's. Building. Phone 194.

50,000 Celery Plants

Giant Paschal, Golden Self-Blanching, White and Pink Plume. The Giant Paschal is the best variety for this section, as it is the best grower and stands drouth better. Strong ransplanted plants 40c per hundred; $3 per thousand. Plants from seed beds, 20c per hundred; $1 50 per thousand. Now ready for delivery.

J. Van Lindley Nursery Co.

Pomona, N. C. (Near Greensboro)
Long Distance Phone 60

LE BRUN'S G&G CURE FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet or nauseous, mercurial or poisonous medicines to be taken internally. When used AS A PREVENTIVE by either sex it is impossible to contract any venereal disease; but in the case of those already UNFORTUNATELY AFFLICTED with Gonorrhœa and Gleet, we guarantee a cure. Price by mail, postage paid, $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5.

Sold only by
Jno. B. Fariss,
Druggist 121 S. Elm St.

TAR HEEL Cough Syrup, it cures. 25c.

WANTED

Operatives for New England Cotton Mills.

HIGH WAGES, SHORT HOURS.
58 to 60 hours labor.

Weavers $8.00 to $10.00.
Speeder Tenders $7.00 to $9.00,
Others in Proportion.

Apply to E.B.,
P. S. office Box 850.
Providence, R. I.

HUNT YOUR CLOTHES

and send them to the High Point Steam Laundry, where they will be laundried as white as the driven snow. Do not send your work off but patronize a home industry. We guarantee satisfaction. Our wagon will call for and deliver your work promptly.

HIGH POINT STEAM LAUNDRY.
Welch Bibz, next to J. W. Sechrest's Undertaking Establishment. jul 13-1mo.

DO THEY NEED IT.....?

If so, let us have them and we will clean and press them for you at a very low price. We are at 330 South Elm street, phone 162. Club rates $1.00 per month. Join now—don't wait.

Greensboro Pressing Club

W. N. HINTON, Mgr.

THE GREAT EASTERN RAILROAD.

The Road Has Been Chartered and Will Run from Raleigh to Englehard in Hyde County, a Distance of 160 Miles—A Colored Chairman Says There Shall Be No Fight Inside His Party on the Color Line

Special Correspondence of The Telegram.

August 17.—The Great Eastern Railroad was chartered by the Secretary of State yesterday. Articles of agreement were filed for such a road sometime since, but the promoters of the enterprise have now changed their plans and enlarged their scope of the undertaking so that they decided to obtain a new charter, under which they will build and operate the road from Raleigh to Englehard. The latter place, the eastern terminal, is located in Hyde county and has a good harbor. Boats between Newbern and Elizabeth City now touch there. This road from Raleigh to Englehard will be 160 miles long and traverse the counties of Wake, Johnson, Wayne, Greene, Pitt, Beaufort and Hyde. Work is now in progress on the section between Snow Hill and Freemont. Large contracts have, it is learned, already been given to Richmond firms. The capital stock will be $2,000,000 and of the $165,200 already subscribed J. W. Lynch of Kinston has shares for $160,000. The directors for the first year are J. W. Lynch, of Kinston, J. H. Macleary, of Suffolk, Va., G. W. Sugg, Josiah Exum, B. W. Edwards, G. W. Lindsey, L. V. Morrill, all of Snow Hill.

Miss Allderson, of Richmond, Va., visiting here, was married last night to Robt. Mann, of Raleigh.

Dr. Joel Whitaker, of Raleigh, will train the A. and M. College football team. Two games with the University of North Carolina are already arranged.

The Republican Congressional convention of this district has not yet been called. There are two chairmen and calls will be issued for two conventions. E. A. Johnson, the negro assissant district attorney in Claude Bernard's office, declares that he is the legal chairman and says that the race issue inside the Republican party shall not be raised, that he will call the convention and preside over the same. J. A. Giles, white, also claims that he is chairman and says the delegates from Franklin, Chatham, Randolph, Johnson and Wake will attend his convention. Republicans say if Johnson cuts up any capers he will lose his job.

Quite a storm visited this city from 8 to 11 last night. The rain fall was 1.10 inches. This was a great blessing to the farmers, for the crops have been suffering terribly from the drought. The lightning was almost incessant during the storm, but little damage resulted.

President Winston, of the A. & M. College, has received very flattering letters about what some of the recent graduates are doing. Mr. James Spaiuhour, an alumnus, was recently sent as an expert to rectify an error in the location of the electric light plant in the Russian cruiser "Variag." Four of last year's class are holding good positions in Wilmington.

Prof. W. A. White, of the Blind Institution, will train the college cornet band this fall

Other Wilson says he is wearing his broad smile because of Butler's defeat, although it was not accomplished in the way he wished for.

Rev. Len G. Broughton is showing in Brooklyn again and The Eagle advises him to go to Coney Island, where the ground has never been burned over, and turn himself loose in spectacular missionary work.

Children's eyes should be carefully examined before they enter school. See Drs. Moore and you will make no mistake.

Fair to Aid the Catholic Orphanage.

To the Editor of the Telegram:

Dear Sir—The Catholics of this State have recently established an Orphanage and Industrial School near Raleigh, N. C., for boys. The property has been secured on which have been erected temporary buildings, and the demand for admission to the institution has about outgrown the present arrangements. The Orphanage is open to boys of all denominations. The management of the school is under the immediate care and supervision of the Sisters of Mercy.

To assist in the care and comfort of the little ones that are now in the institution, it has been decided by the Catholics of this city to hold a Grand Fair to aid the good Sisters in this noble work which they have so heroically undertaken, and the following named committee, composed of members of the Church, has been appointed to solicit contributions to aid in furtherance of this object, and we respectfully ask that any donation in cash or kind you may feel inclined to make can be forwarded to any member of the committee, or to Rev. Thos. F. Price, Raleigh, N. C., which will be duly acknowledged and thanks returned for same.

Respectfully,

J. R. FERRALL, Chairman,
M. B. BARBEE, Secretary,
A. DUGHI, Treasurer,
J. A. BRAGASSA,
C. M. BRETSCH,
J. L. GELSHENEN,
Committee.

Total business written in North Carolina in 1899 by nine of the most prominent Life Companies:

PENN MUTUAL,	$1,188,000.
Mutual Life of New York	869,366
New York Life	814,149
Union Central	731,602
Ætna	665,839
Phoenix Mutual	592,231
Travelers	494,500
Provident Savings	404 222

The above statement shows the popularity of the old Penn Mutual in North Carolina.

Large Dividends, Large Cash Value, Low Cost and Policies free from restrictions are some of the attractive features of the Penn's policies

Murray Bros., Special Agents

The Head of the House

has many responsibilities resting upon him, and among those of a serious character is the health of the family. Those who understand the laws of hygiene know that sewer gas from defective pipes, and dangerous conditions arising from imperfect drainage and sewerage, breed disease, and every house should be fitted up with sanitary plumbing. We are experts in this line.

J. R. RICH & SON

(Successors to ODELL HARDWARE CO. in Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.)
327 SOUTH ELM STREET.

THE APPETITE OF A GOAT.

Is evied by all poor dyspeptics whose stomach and liver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25 cents at C. E. Holton's drug store.

RHEUMATISM—CATARRAH—DISEASES CURED BY B. B. B.

It is the deep-seated, obstinate cases of catarrh and rheumatism that B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) cures. It matters not what other treatments, doctors, sprays, liniments, medicated air blood purifiers, have failed to do, B. B. B. always promptly reaches the real cause and roots out and drives from the bones, joints, mucuous membrane, and entire system the specific poison in the blood that causes rheumatism and catarrh. B. B. B. is the only remedy strong enough to do this and cure ond so there can never be a return to the symptoms. Don't give up hope, but try B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) or 3 Bs.

For sale by druggists and Howard Gardner, in Greensboro, at $1 per large bottle, or 6 large bottles (full treatment) $5. To prove our faith in B. B. B. we will send a trial bottle free to sufferers, so they may test the remedy at our expense. Address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

HE FOOLED THE SURGEONS.

All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the surest pile cure on earth, and the best salve in the world. 25 cents a box. Sold by C. E. Holton, druggist.

Biggest and Best.

THE GATE CITY STEAM LAUNDRY is now prepared to do all kinds of laundry in the very best style. Having recently put in a large new mangle with a lot of other new machinery we can afford to do your work as cheap as can be done anywhere and guarantee entire satisfaction. We have also changed our wagons from green and red to white—they are not old wagons painted over, so please note the change and watch for the WHITE WAGONS—they will not hurt you and see that your laundry goes to THE GATE CITY, THE BIGGEST AND BEST,

114 Fayetteville Street.
W. A. Fields, Proprietor.
F. B. Reid, Mgr.
Phone 176.

The One Day Cold Cure.

Kermott's Chocolates Laxative Quinine for cold in the head and sore throat. Children take them like candy.

THE BEE HIVE THE BEE HIVE

320 and 322 SOUTH ELM STREET

Great August Clearing Sale: All summer Goods will be closed out at Greatly Reduced prices. We are going to close out every piece of summer goods to make room for our large fall and winter stock, which will be the largest ever brought to Greensboro.

SILK SALE: 200 yards wash silk 50c quality at 25c. 400 yards fine silk for shirt waists $1 quality at 48c. 100 yards fine foulard silk for dresses, beautiful colors, $1 quality at 48c.

WASH GOODS SALE: 35 and 40c P. K., real fine value at 18c. 300 yards fine P K.. 20 and 25c value at 14c. 200 yards fine P K, good quality, 12½, 15 and 18c quality, all to go at 9½c. Fine English long cloth at 7½c. 200 yards real fine Nainsooks, 20 and 25c quality at 15c. 2000 yards good yard wide bleaching at 4½c. 3000 yds androscoggin bleaching at 6¾c. 4000 yards Barker Mills bleaching at 6¾c Good percal at 4½c 500 yards fine French Madren cloth, 15 and 18c quality at ten cents. 1000 yards best Amoskeg apron ginghams at 5c yard

CORSET SALE: Thomson Glove Fitting corset, sold the world over at $1, sale price 89c. The world renowned R & G corsets at 39c, 69c, 89c—far below value. The wonder of all creation, the Armorside and F. P. corsets, fully guaranteed not to break down, $1 value at 89c. Six other different styles of corsets, 65, 65 and 75c values, all to go at this sale at 48c.

SALE OF LADIES' VESTS: We have just bought from the factory 200 dozen vests which they made to sell at 25c. We bought them cheap. Will go at this sale at 10c. A good 50c vest this sale 25c.

SALE OF WHITE QUILTS: Quilts made of selected bleached, yarn hemmed ready for use at 48. Very fine large quits at 69, 79, 98c—far below value. Fine large quilts, beautiful patterns at $1.48. $1.98 and up to $5 00 each. These are the prettiest and cheapest goods you ever looked at.

SALE OF LACE CURTAINS: If you invest in one lace curtain bargain you will surely ask for another, and another portion. Wise economy lies not in saving money but in spending it, when certain bargains like these below are offered you. Fine curtains at 48c, 69c, 79c, 98c, $1.48, 1 98 up to 4.00 a pair. These are far below value

SHIRT SALE: 200 dozen men's fine shirts of every description at prices to suit the pocket book of all. Fine percael shirts with 2 collars at 39c. 48c, 69c.

SHOE SALE. Great sale ladies shoes, 500 pairs shoes at prices far below value. 50c, 59c, 98c and up to $3 a pair. Mens shoes at 75c, 98c and up to $5 a pair.

SALE OF EMBROIDERY and torchon lace; 5000 yds fine torchon lace and inserting at ¼ price, 4, 5, 6, 8, 10c. 3000 yds embroidery at very low prices, 4½ and 5 yd lengths, this sale ⅓ less than real value.

UMBRELLA SALE: The weather is hot, you can keep cool with one of our umbrellas. This sale 39c, 48c, 69c, 75c, 98c, ⅓ less than original price.

COSMOPOLITAN PAPER PATTERNS: Model Paper Patterns at 10c. Why pay 15 and 25c for your patterns when you can get the same thing from us at 10c.

LOW PRICES: Calico, fair quality at 2c; good shirting prints at 3c; good cotton cheviot plaid, 4c; heavy yard wide domestic at 4½c; 75c sailor hats at 39c; table oil cloth at 15c. good outing dark colors at 4c; ladies 15c linen collars at 10c; 25c taffeta Ribbons all colors at 18c yd; 10c handkerchiefs at 5c; velvet ribbon with satin backs at 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c; 50c black silk pulley belts at 25c; 25c belt buckles at 10c; 2 beauty pins for 1c; one box writing paper 5c.

R. G. Fortune & Co.

320 and 322 SOUTH ELM STREET.

Greensboro Telegram.

—BY—

The Greensboro Publishing Company.

Directors of the Company: C. G. Wright, President; J. Van Lindley, Vice-President; J. S. Hunter, E. J. Stafford. J. W. Scott, Chas. H. Ireland, A. W. McAlister, W. L Glissom, R. W. Brooks, Lee H Battle, W. C. Bain, J. W. Fry, J. M. Hendrix, J. M. Walker.

R. F. BEASLEY, Editor and Manager.

Subscription price: $4.00 per year; $1.00 per quarter; 35c per month; 10c per week.
OFFICE—111 South Elm Street.—First door south of the government building.

W. I. UNDERWOOD, City Editor.

SATURDAY AUGUST 18, 1900.

TWELVE PAGES.

CLEANLINESS AND DECENCY.

We feel like throwing a large number of bouquets at the Aldermen for their work last night in passing the ordinances looking toward more cleanliness for certain sections of our streets and for a little more decency in certain places where it is much needed. Such legislation, small as it is, has long been needed, and the town officials should see that it is fully enforced. There is no reason why a hawling gang of loafers should be allowed to congregate on a place like the stoop of the public building and befoul the side walk with their filth. Of course it happens that decent people occasionally want to rest there for a short talk with a chance meeting with a friend, but all such should be willing to forego that pleasure, if it is such, in obedience to a law which is necessary to prevent a common nuisance.

It is also well that the spitting ordinance was made for Elm and Market streets. Most progressive towns have these anti-spitting ordinances and are satisfied that they contribute largely to the cleanliness of the streets. Greensboro is behind in the matter of street cleaning, and upon this line she must move up.

Let this law be enforced to the letter, and pretty soon there will be a public sentiment demanding some other reforms in the direction of cleanliness and decency. Greensboro has rapidly grown from a country town to a place of size and importance as we count things in North Carolina, and her ideas along this line must keep pace, as they have not yet done, with the growth of population and business.

There is no sort of doubt that the Ministers and unofficial foreigners who were in Pekin were rescued Wednesday of this week. The official news came to Washington yesterday. In this connection it is worthy of note that the news was here on Thursday, though unofficially confirmed. While The Telegram is not foolish enough to claim any foreign news service superior to that of its contemporaries, it does claim concerning this news that it credited it and day by day gave it prominence as the special news of the day, when its contemporaries were ignoring it, waiting, presumably, for official news to the government. On Tuesday The Telegram's prominent headlines read, "In Twelve Miles of Pekin"; on Wednesday, "At the Gates of Pekin"; on Thursday, "Safe With the Army"; on Friday, "All Are Liberated." We were warranted in accepting these reports as true, because it was well known that the allies were in twelve miles of their destination the first of the week, that the Chinese were making such overtures for peace as precluded the idea that they would fight much more, that the allies were determined upon rescuing their people and would advance without a moment's delay. All these made the reports more than probable, and their truth is now confirmed.

We have read Senator Butler's Caucasion for sometime when having nothing better to do, and noted with interest its various characteristics as they happened to be determined by the temporary editor and the value of Butler political stock. Under the hand of its owner it was monotonously mean. Then Hallelulah Air took it. At that time the stock was high, and from an altitude Hallelulah looked down and threw the jaunty bon mot at the sickened Democrats. But now, in the day of adversity, Brother Click has it, and he writes from the low ground of sorrow. One would not recognize the once haughty and vain Caucasian. It is now tearful

It is a pleasure to see that the men who defiled the Charlotte water works pond by swimming and seining in it have all been criminally indicted and put under bond to appear at the Superior Court. This was the most outrageous conduct imaginable, and the full extent of the law should be given these men. It must be remembered that these men were not irresponsible negroes, but actual officers of the city. It is inconceivable that they should have done such a thing. Yet they do not deny it, and make the plea that they were given permission by the boy who kept the pump house. The penitentiary is none too good if it were possible to send them there.

WHAT $1.30 A DAY DOES.

A Man Supports His Wife and Sixteen Children With it—How he Does it.

To have 30 children to support is enough to make the strongest man faint at heart, but to do so upon $1.30 per day seems an impossibility. Such has been the problem with Henry Moore, of Monroe Falls, O., has been confronted, and admirably solved, says an exchange.

Death has cut the number down to 16 living. Moore is 50 years old and his wife is 43. Both were Pennsylvanians—from Montour. Moore came to Ohio, but wooed his wife and won her on a visit to his old home. This was in 1876. The couple begun housekeeping in Monroe Falls where they still live.

The first child to bless the Union was Norah, now 23 years old. No twins or triplets have been born. Mrs. Moore gives the following chronological list of her offspring: Norah, 23; Bertha, 21; Lucy 20; John 19; Harry, 17; Della, 15; Hazel, 14; Maude, 13; Deffany, 12 (dead); Frank, 11; Amy, 10; Charlie, 9 (dead]; Austin, 8; Isaac, 6; Roger, 5; Evelene, 4; Russell 3; Chester, 1 (dead); and the baby boy, six weeks old. The family not being large enough, a little one, named Bernice, aged 3, was adopted.

At present 15 of the children are at home. Norah was married two weeks ago, and Bertha is in Akron. Moore is exceedingly proud of his family, and nothing delights him more than to talk about them. He says: "Yes I have found it a little close to bring up my family on $1.30 per day, and even $1.20, but I managed it. I go to Akron and buy my corn and flour by wholesale. It takes a snug sum to shoe my family. I usually buy my shoes in dozen lots, and the last merchant I purchased of threw in a shoe buttoner. But things are getting easier. My boy gets nearly as much as I do, and two girls work here too."

Every one in the family is insured, and when Chester died, in March, enough came to the family to provide a proper funeral.

The home of this large family consists of six rooms—a sitting-room, a bedroom and kitchen downstairs, and three bedrooms on the second floor. Mrs. Moore said they had to sleep pretty close, but three worked at night, so it wasn't so bad." Five large beds are in the house, besides numerous trundle beds."

The Man Who Worried.

"Oh, if I might put grief away
And bid adieu to care,"
The man who worried sighed one day,
"The world would be so fair!
But peace avoids my yearning breast,
And happiness goes by;
Ah, shall I ever find the rest
I long for ere I die?"

"Why grieve?" the sage who heard replied.
"Has not your toil availed?
The ones you love are by your side;
Where have your efforts failed?
I see around you luxuries
That many a man would deem
The rich and restful properties
Of some enchanting dream."

"My efforts have been fairly paid,
My woes are not alone
From errors I myself have made
Or chances that are flown,
But there's my neighbor! Day by day
He mounts—his fortunes grow;
How can I drive my gloom away
While he outstrips me so?"

—Chicago Times-Herald.

Southern Loan & Trust Company

Directors: J. W. SCOTT, B. H. MERRIMON, A. W. M'ALISTER, J. M. HENDRIX, A. M. SCALES, DAVID WHITE, J. S. HUNTER, E. P. WHARTON, R. G. VAUGHN, TREAS.

This cut represents a Home Savings Bank safe. The little safes are oxidized and coppered steel boxes 4 by 3 3 by 2 inches in size, with three tumbler lock and made to resist great force.

The Southern Loan and Trust Company has arranged to loan them free of charge to any person desiridg to open a savings account.

Money deposited in these safes can be taken ont only at our office (where the keys are kept) and when brought to us the amount is counted in your presence and placed to your credet on your pass book. 4 per cent interest, beginning the first day of any month succeeding the deposit, will be allowed on all deposits amounting to $5.00 and upwards provided they are continued for three full months.

ITS ADVANTAGES: You have in your home a bank always open for deposits. You can drop in small amounts you would not take to any bank, thus preventing you from spending it; as money kept loosely near at hand affords a continuous temptation to waste it. You cannot shake or get it out, as we hold the key; consequently do what you ought to, bring or send the bank to us, have its contents counted before you and placed to your credit with us, where it will be a continual reminder to you to add more to it. Many persons waste in life enough money to make them independent. DEPOSITORS WILL PLEASE NOTICE that any sums of money that they may not wish to deposit in the small bank safe may be brought to the office of the Trust Company and deposited on their pass books the same as on any ordinary savings account.

☛ **Money deposited on or before September 1st, bears interest from that date.**

Harris Lithia Water

COLD CARBONATED AND PLAIN, at

Gardner's Fountain

Statement of Condition

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK.

of Greensboro, North Carolina,

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 29th. CONDENSED FROM REPORT TO COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.

RESOURCES:		LIABILITIES:	
Loans and Discounts	$308,202 34	Capital Stock	$100,0 0 00
Overdrafts (secured and uns'c'd)	1,801.20	Surplus and Profits, net	15,986.84
U S Bonds and Premiums	160,045.99	Circulation	100,000 00
Banking house, furn., and fixtures	8,000.00	Bills payable	55,000 00
Revenue Stamps	310.83	Deposits	270,864.29
Cash on hand and n banks	63,470.77		
Total	$54 ,851,13	Total	$541,851.13

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT:

Deposits June 29, 1899	$205,000.00	Deposits, June 29 h, 1900	$270,800.00
Profits " "	5.400.00	Profits " "	15,986 00

One-Cent-a-Word.

MONDAY will be a day of bargains for shoppers at Harry-Belk Bros. Co. 1t.

$2,000 to loan on good realestate. Will loan in lots of $1,000 if desired. SCALES & SCALES.

WANTED at once—One good iron safe and one good letter press. G. W. Pritchett. aug 17 2t

10 DOZEN Ladies 50c drop stick hose to go Monday at 39c. Harry-Belk Bros. Co. 1t.

NEW and second hand furniture, stoves, crockery, etc. Hatch & Co, 110 West Market. 8-17 3t.

WE have plenty of five and ten cent goods on hand. We will start a five and ten cent. counter in a few days. Caldcleugh & Bro. 8-17 1w.

NEW and second-hand furniture, stoves and bicycles. Greensboro Bargain House. aug 16 3t.

GOOD horse for sale. Apply 333 South Elm street. 8-13 1w.

JENKINSON'S Pittsburg stogies. Try them. Pearce. 8-13 1w.

LISTEN:—This is a part of what we have: Gas portables for desk. Brackets, pendents, gas mantels, chimneys, galerys, chandeliers, both gas and combination. We also have the cheapest light on earth, the Vapor light; costss you 5 cents a week. Try one. Gate City Supply Co.

JENKINSON'S Pittsburg stogies. Try them. Pearce. 8 13 1w.

KEEP your eye on Oakland Park. A8tf

OAKLAND Park will soon be the most popular suburb of the city. See it. A8tf

EASTMAN'S kodaks and supplies sold by John B. Fariss, Druggist. n4-tf.

FOR rent, offices oppposite court house on North Elm street. Apply to C. G. Wright. a5-t

KODAKS $5.00 to $25.00. All kinds of supplies. John B. Fariss, Druggist. n4-tf.

Next to the Consumer

is where we stand in the lumber business. At the kicking post, as it were, in regard to prices.

First comes the owner of the timber. He just woke up to the value of it and wants double last year's prices. Then the sawmill man. He has not been making a fortune and thinks now he should share a little in the general prosperity

They say to us: "We must have so much for our trees and work." After a while it is "up to you." Don't kick. You don't suppose we have nerve enough to put up prices unless they had first been put up on us. No, indeed. But prices are NOT high. They have been to low and are just now getting reasonable. Your children will be glad to build at double the price it now costs you. It is a trite, but true saying, if you want to build, "Now is the time."

And ours is the place to get the stuff.

GREENSBORO LUMBER CO.

Its mighty poor economy to wear thick winter shoes this kind of weather. They cost more than light shoes and are not half as comfortable Don't carry an extra pound or two of leather around on your feet when you don't have to, but come and let us fit you up in a pair of black or tan vici kid shoes, at anywhere from $2.00 to $3.50. We have too many summer weight tan, vici, laced and gaiter shoes, and offer these at special cut prices.

THACKER & BROCKMANN.

Mark Your Linen with one of our 25c. rubber stamps. We make 'em while you wait.

REES & BOND.

Mothers endorse it, children like it, old folks use it. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. It will quickly cure all throat and lung troubles. Howard Gardner. Aug.

The choicest grain harvested isn't any too good for our customers. as our oldest patrons will certify. The horse fed not to repletion, but to satisfaction, will do the best work in the long run. Dont stint the quantity or quality of feed for your stock, You can't work on an empty stomach—why should you expect your horse to do so?

BOYCOTT'S FEED STORE.

HICK'S . . . CAPUDINE

Cures Headache. No Bad Effect. At all druggists.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

A Few Lines Concerning People in the City Today.

Mr. J. S. Cox went to Asheboro this morning.

Mr. R. D. Reid, of Wentworth, was here last night.

Mr. Lindsay Patterson, of Winston, was here today.

Rev. A. G. Kirkman went to High Point this morning.

Mr. John Glenn leaves Sunday night for New York.

Miss Lola Carraway went to Mt. Airy this afternoon.

Mr. R. M. Crawford has gone to Winston to spend Sunday.

Mr. L. V. Butner returned at noon from a week's visit to Moore's Springs.

Rev. A. P. Tyer, pastor of Trinity Methodist church, Durham, is in the city.

Mr. R. M. Phillips went down to Glendon this afternoon to spend Sunday.

Mr. DeWitt Kase left this morning for Montreat, where he will spend a week.

Mr. S. B. Norris returned at noon from a short business trip to High Point.

Mr. W. R. Henry, National bank examiner, came up from Charlotte this morning.

Miss Rosa Wray left this morning for Winston to visit Mr. and Mrs J. P. Mickey.

Misses Lizzie Sergeant and Kate Bradshaw returned last night from Winston.

Mrs. A. A. Hinkle and children will return tonight from a two weeks' visit to Lexington.

Miss Ada Clapp, of Whitsett, is visiting her cousin, Miss Mamie Clapp, on Eugene street.

Mrs. J. W. and Miss Minnie Whitsett return this evening from a visit to Alamance county.

Mrs. R. L. Hollowell and children went to Asheboro this morning to spend three or four weeks.

Prof. J. Allen Holt, of Oak Ridge Institute, went to Burlington this morning in the interest of his school.

Mr. J. S. Cobb, of Winston, spent last night in the city on his return from a visit to relatives in Caswell county.

Mr. N. Jacobi a well known citizen of Wilmington, was here today on his return from a trip to the western part of the State.

Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Lewis, of Raleigh, arrived from Blowing Rock last night on a visit to the family of Mr. R. F. Dalton.

Messrs. George W. Patterson, T. Moody Stroud and M. R. and R. E Reeves went to Mt. Airy this afternoon to spend Sunday.

Mr. F. H. Cotton, of Hope Mills, is in the city. He is a prominent young cotton mill man, being superintendent of three factories.

Mrs. W. B. Partridge, of Jonesboro, who has been visiting the family of her brother, Mr. G. S. Bradshaw, returned home today.

Rev. Dr. R. T. Vann, president of the Baptist Female University, spent last night in the city, returning to Raleigh this morning.

Col. James T. Morehead and Solicitor Brooks went to Lexington this morning to appear in proceedings before the referee in bankruptcy.

Mr. F. E. Harllee, one of the Harry-Belk Brothers Company's salesmen, leaves in the morning for Wadesboro, where he will spend his vacation.

Mr. John T. Britt, editor of the Oxford Ledger, was here this morning on his way to Asheville. He was accompanied by his wife and daughter.

Miss Annie Bingham, of Salisbury, spent last night with Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Harry and left this morning for Chapel Hill, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Troy.

Dr. E. L. Stamey has gone to the mountains of Southwest Virginia to spend a few days. He was accompanied by his brother, Mr. F. Stamey, of Olympia, Wash.

Mr. H. W. Goswick, recently with W. H. White, of this city, has accepted a position with the Piedmont Music Company, at Winston, and will leave for that place Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Clymer went to Elon College this morning on a visit. They were accompanied by Mrs. Anna Pritchett, of Portsmouth Va., who has been spending some time with them.

Mr. P. G. Monk, at one time a resident of Greensboro, but now of Washington, was here today on his return from a visit to relatives in Sampson county. He went to Madison this afternoon.

R. K. GREGORY, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Residence and Office:

330 N. Green St.

Special Attention to diseases of Females.

To Boys and Girls Who Have Collected Coupons

Bring your coupons to The Telegram office Monday morning, August 20th. You will draw your check as soon as you bring the six coupons.

Take your check home and write your name on it, or get your parents to do so for you if you can't write.

There must be the whole week's set of coupons, one each for Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

The checks will be presented at the Peoples' Savings Bank, Tuesday. No one must carry a check there before or after that day.

This is no game of chance whatever, as some have said. No charge whatever is made for the coupons, and every child who takes the trouble to collect these gets something. There is a capital prize merely to add interest to the contest.

Let the boys and girls come to The Telegram office early Monday morning with their coupons.

INFORMATION "ADS."

To a large class of readers the advertising columns have as constant an interest as any other part of the newspaper. Persistent and systematic advertisers have educated the public to looking to ads for information which it would require hours to gather in the stores.

Preserving Pears

Nice

Sound

AND **Large**

Cheap Price

Henry Hunter

Phone 41.

WHERE OTHERS ROLL THE KEGS

(*Continued from page two.*)

an' an Englishman, an' a Rooshan, an' a Dutchman, an' says wun iv thim: 'This is a comfortable lookin' saloon,' he says. 'I'll take th' bar, ye take th' ice-box an' th' r-rest iv th' fixtures.' 'What f'r?' says I. 'Nivir mind,' says he, 'we're th' riprisintitives iv Westhern Civilization,' he says, 'an' 'tis th' business iv Westhern Civilization to cut up th' belongings iv Eastern Civilization,' he says. 'Be off,' he says, or I'll pull ye'er hair,' he says. 'Well,' says I, 'this thing has gone far enough,' I says. 'I've heerd me good ol' cast-iron gods or josses abused,' I says, 'an' I've been packed full iv canned goods, an' th' Peking Lightnin' Express is r-runnin' straight through th' lot where th' bones iv me ancestors lies,' I says. 'I've stood it all,' I says, 'but whin ye come here to bounce me off me own premisis,' I says, 'I'll have to take th' leg iv th' chair to ye,' I says. An' we're to th' flure.

"That's th' way it stands in Chiny. Hinnissy, an' it looks to me as though Westhern Civilization was in f'r a bump. I mind wanst whin a dhrunk prize-fighter come up th' road an' wint to sleep on Slavin's steps. Some of th' good, sthrong la-a-ds came along an' they were near bein' at blows over who shud have his watch an' who shud take his hat. While they were debatin' he woke up an' and began cuttin' loose with hands an' feet, an' whin he got through he made a collection iv th' things they dropped in escapin', an' marched ca'mly down th' sthreet. Mebbe 'twill tur-rn out so in Chiny, Hinnissy. I see by th' pa-apers that they'se four hundhred millyons iv thim boys, an' be hivins! 'twuddent surprise me if whin they got throug batin' us at home, they might say to thimsilves, "Well, here goes for a jaunt ar-roun' th' wurruld.' Th' time may come, Hinnissy, when ye'll be squirtin' wather over Hop Lee's shirt while a man named Chow Fung kicks down ye'er sign an' heaves rocks through ye'r windy. Th' time may come, Hinnissy. Who knows?"

"End ye'er blather," said Mr. Hennessy. "They won' be any Chinymen left whin Imp'ror Willum get's through with 'em."

"Mebbe not," says Mr. Dooley. "He's a sthrong man. But th' Chinymen have been on earth a long time, an' I don't see how we can push so many iv thim off iv it. Anyhow, 'tis a good thing f'r us they ain't Christyans and haven't learned properly to sight a gun. F. P. DUNNE.

ONE pony cart, one pony phaeton, one six passenger surry. E. K. Huff. 1t

DON'T forget me when you need lime, cement, plaster, etc. W. O. Stratford.

Everyone who doesn't get a larger check will get one for a penny.

Something Our Customers Can Do

It is our endeavor to conduct our store in a manner that will meet the approval of all. If at any time you do not receive satisfactory service, or the goods purchased are not of the quality expected, we will be under many obligations if you will come to us personally and inform us plainly. We assure you will not need to make a like complaint again. We want to do all in power to give you the best service it is possible for you to obtain anywhere.

COBLE & PORTER

420 Asheboro St. Phone 98.

Water Finds Its Level

Those who live in truth are attracted by truth. Hence the overwhelming patronage which we receive is due to our plain statement of facts, and this will always appeal with greater force than any thing else; and, too, we never disappoint, we have what we advertise and call things by their right name.

TAKE OUR EVERY-DAY PRICES:

why, with all the wiggling and twisting there is no house in the country that can begin to match them, and we don't make a big fuss over them, either; simply go quietly along and saw wood just the same, feeling that it will come out all right in the wash. Being the "originators" of this low priced system we are regarded as the "basis" of comparison—leaders, so to speak. We don't wonder at it either, for we never plant our flag of low prices in any city and pull it down. Take our record in Charlotte, Greensboro, Monroe and Union, S. C., and all must admit that we are doing the business in each of these places, employing from 150 to 200 salesmen is no small thing, and look at the enormous purchases we must make. Frequently we take the entire output of factory after factory. In this way we get the inside prices. Now, as the fall season will soon be on hand, we have made special reductions in all departments in order to make room. Big bargains in dress goods, shoes, clothing, straw hats, gents furnishings, etc.

MENS STRAW HATS AND LADIES LOW CUT SHOES:

One dollar straw hats, 48c.; 75c. hats 38c.; 50c. hats at 25c; slippers and ties less than one-half price. Join the throngs marching to

HARRY-BELK BROS. CO

CHEAPEST STORE ON EARTH.

Phone 130.

Shop Newly Equipped

I have just completed equipping my shop with power and machinery for doing all classes of repair and new work. I am now amply prepared for doing heavy wood work, and also heavy forging. When in need of any kind of repairs very often the time saved by having it done promptly will pay for the same; and besides machinery does work better and cheaper than muscle.

I am now prepared to build on short notice any kind of a wagon you may want—a heavy dray, light spring wagon, or a farm wagon.

John Lewis.

109 Lewis Street.

DR. J. S. BETTS,

DENTIST,

Office opp. Hotel Guilford.

The Reputation

of a store, like that of a man is no small part of its capital. Honesty is an asset which we believe our customers appreciate at its full value. Our prescription work is the best that science, experience and money can produce.

Holton's Drug Store

McAdoo House Building.

TRINITY COLLEGE

Offers undergraduate and graduate courses. Large number of electives. Eight scientific laboraties, equipped with modern and advanced apparatus. Large additions to library. Complete gymnasium. Expenses low. Fifty scholarships to be awarded. $50,000 spent in improvements the past year. Send for catalogue.

PRESIDENT KILGO,
Durham, N. C.

The One Day Cold Cure.

For cold in the head and sore throat use Kermott's Chocolates Laxative Quinine, the "One Day Cold Cure."

YOU DON'T FRIGHTEN WORTH A CENT

when a raging, rampant, red hot thermometer threatens you, if your linen has been done up at Dick's Laundry. We know how to launder your linen to stand July weather so that you will look neat and comfortable regardless of the heat. Try our domestic finish. It is the latest thing out. It saves wear and tear of your linen. It is all the go in the fashionable world.

Watch for the green wagons.

Greensboro Steam Laundry

Jno. M. Dick, Proprietor.
E. A. Miller, Manager.

HICKS' CAPUDINE

Headache Cure

HAS NO BAD EFFECTS.

Read:

September 11th, 1899.
THE HICKS CHEMICAL CO.,
RALEIGH, N. C.:

Dear Sirs:—Please express to my mother, Mrs. Alice Hawkins, corner Park Avenue and Calvert streets, Norfolk, one (largest) bottle of HICK'S CAPUDINE. She finds it the best remedy for nervous headache she can get. It affords immediate relief without any unpleasant after effects.

J. H. HAWKINS,
Representing Winkleman & Brown Drug Co.

Sold in Greensboro by

GRISSOM & FORDHAM

AND **FARISS' DRUGSTORE.**

and all well-stocked drugstores everywhere.

POISONED BY A PIN SCRATCH.

The New and Deadly Way in Which Anarchists Are Suppoesed to Have Put a Russian Official Out of the Way--Young Man Scratched Him While on the Train.

Berlin Special to Philadelphia Record.

Russian officials declare that the murder of General Pantelegeff, who was second in command of the Imperial gendarmerie, was done by pricking his wrist with a poisonous scarfpin.

Prince and Princess Apalinoff, who have been in Paris, passed through here today on their way to St. Petersburg, in order to give testimony at the investigation, as they saw the General die.

The General and an exceedingly good looking and well-dressed young stranger were seated opposite the Prince and Princess in the railroad carriage. All four got into conversation during the course of the journey. After it had become dusk and before the lamps were lighted the stranger rose rather abruptly from his seat, and as he did so in some way pricked his neighbor's wrist in such a manner as to call forth an exclamation on the part of the General.

APOLOGIZED AND LEFT.

The stranger was profuse in his apologies, and ascribed the prick to his scarfpin, which he had stuck in his sleeve after using it to cut the pages of a book.

At the next stop of the train he alighted and dissapeared. An hour later, when another passenger entered and asked the stranger to move a little to one side, it was discovered that he was dead. It was at first believed that the General had succumbed to heart failure, and it was not until the autopsy took place that the doctors found first of all, the mark of a pin or needle prick, the skin around it being black and "angry," and subsequently discovered traces of a very virulent poison, evidently communicated by means of the pin or needle.

NEW WEAPON OF ANARCHISTS

The Prince and Princess learned of the result of the autopsy while staying here at the Central Hotel early last week, and, remembering the incident of the pin prick, at once notified the Russian Embassy here.

Several arrests have been made in connection with the crime, which is ascribed to the Anarchist movement in Russia, for Anarchists and Nihilists there are one and the same thing.

Prince and Princess Apalinoff are needed at St. Petersburg to identify their fellow-traveler, and, like the authorities here, they do not hesitate to express their pertubation at this new and alarming form of Anarchist assassination. For, while it may be possible to protect one's self from bullets, knives and bombs, it is difficult to ward off mere pin pricks of a deadly poisonoms nature.

Another Plan Suggested to Improve South Elm Street.

To the Editor of The Telegram:

Take up the railroad track, lower the west side and put the sewer under the sidewalk on that side with an elbow opposite Caldcleugh's drain. This plan will probably be less costly than the one proposed yesterday. Let the property owners on both sides of the street who are especially interested meet with the City Daddies and adopt some plan which will remedy the evil and make the much needed and very much desired improvement.

R. K. G.

Live Fish Down a Child's Throat.

Riverhead, L. I., August 16.—The 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver W. Hubbard to-day got a fish out of a small glass aquarium and swallowed it alive. The fish stuck in the boy's throat and all efforts to remove it were futile.

A physician for nearly two hours tried various means to withdraw the fish but failed. Finally the boy was placed under the influence of chloroform and the fish slowly slipped down the lad's throat. The little fellow will recover.

A White Woman Weds a Negro.

Philadelphia Record.

Elizabeth Haines, a comely white woman of Philadelphia, was married by Justice Colding to Burrel Bland, a full blooded negro, who runs a truck farm near Woolbury, to which place the woman was taken. Mrs. Bland gave her age as 31 years. Bland is over 60.

Save the little ones from future trouble by having Drs. Moore carefully examine their eyes before entering school.

Hawkeye Premo Cyclone are the best cameras made. Supplies of all kinds. Moore Opt. Co.

GUESSES AT HIGH POINT.

Some of the Folks Out There Think They Have a Pretty Big Town and Others Say Not so Large.

Correspondence of The Telegram.

High Point, Aug. 15—The following guesses under our offer of a years' subscription to The Telegram to the best guesses, have been received:

Ed. Millis	4,210
Virgila J. Idol	4,228
J. J. McDonald, Greensboro	4,710
J. B. Bradford	4,463
F L Montgomery	6,000
Rev J R Scroggs	3,950
E D Steele	4,252
R A Wheeler	4,911
T M Montgomery	5,975
John W. Wilborn	4,467
Geo. A. Matton	4,111
P W Echelman	4,450
Alvin Parker	4 319
Marvin Jordan	5,250
Chas Long	4,500
Miss Mamie Smith	4,400
Miss Maie Stamey	4,375
Mrs H Hoffman	4,444
Jodie Hoffmann	4,666
Miss Maude Stamey	4,777
L. J. Ingram	5,202
J Elwood Cox	4,250
Fred Jones	4,363
Earl Carter	5,210
Homer Wheeler	5,000
J C Barbee	5,019
Pat Partridge	4,400
O E Kearns	3,900
Wescott Robeson	4,330
J. L. Parrish	4,373
Lee Cartland	4,250
S. L Davis	4,785
Percy Kirkman	4,660
J. L Sechrest	4,550
Dr. A. P. Staley	4;228
J. G. Scroggs	3,500
J F Hoffman	4,400
Dr. J. J. Cox	4,250
Dr. J. W. Burton	4,871
C. C. Barbee	3,995
J. W Harris	4,328
O. A. Kirkman	6,055
Frank Gurley	4,600
Wm A Ring	4,560
J. Henry Mills	5,000
Walter Lovelace	3,900
J. C. Davis	4,900
W. T. Rankin	4,500
Capt. W. E Johns	4,300
F M. Pickett	4,356
E. M. Armfield	4,100
E A. Shepard	4,530
Harry Hoffman	4,850
Dr. J. W. McNally	4,273
A. B. Sapp	4,200
Jed Kirkman	4,323
A. V. Sapp	4,400
Howard Paylor	4,109
Dr. A. E. Frazier	4,177
J. E Fraley	4,240
J. B Best	4,500
J. T. Bennett	4,149
Chas Ingram	4,865
L. S. Earnhardt	5,500
Jim Ried	4,900
H. Burns	5,200
J. E. Jones	5,850
A. S. Ellison	4,779
A. E. Barbee	4,085
Dick Hoskins	4,253
Dr. J. A. Turner	4,200
Prof Geo. H. Crowell	4,293
Dr. W. G. Bradshaw	4,127
Dr. D. A. Stanton	4,163
J W. Johnson	5,017
M. J. Wrenn	5,237
C. H. Prevast	4,300
C A. Ring	4,180
C F. Shelton	4.050
A. R. Hammer	3,995
Dr. J. R. Reitzel	4,599
A. L Jones	4,950
J. G Bodenheimer	4.560
C. M. Cutling	4,963
W. H. Dudley	4,090
W. P. Welch	4,900
H. K Campbell	5.024
Arthur Ellison	4.023
Miss Anna Taylor, Greensboro	5,000
Miss Lilly Taylor, Greensboro	4,225
W S Lohr, Trinity,	4,520
Miss V Smith	4.250
Miss Sallie Love, Greensboro,	4,698
Miss Maggie Kelly, Greensboro,	4.550
Chas C Hudson	4,981
Lute Glascock	4,300
Donahue Smith	4,777
Mrs J B Harvey	4,197
Miss Jessie Hendley, Greensboro	4,450
A R Harrison	5,225
Howard Maxwell	5,400
Loyd Lindsay	4,241
Mrs. W O Brown, Hickory,	4,185
Miss Mabel Sechrest	4,444
Molly Sechrest	5,111
Walter Reitzel, Liberty,	5 230
Mrs. J. M. Sechrest	4,900
Miss Lillian Owen, Greensboro,	4.375
D. L. Clark	4,500
R. A. Slaughter	4,2 0
Robert Burns	5,500
June A. Johnson	3,900
W. S. Smith	5,020
J. L Krober	4,897
James Ward	5,400

Send all guesses to W. L. Stamey, correspondent.

I guess High Point's population to be_____

Name_____

Street_____

Date_____

The wolf in the fable put on sheep's clothing because if he traveled on his own reputation he couldn't accomplish his purpose. Counterfeiters of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve couldn't sell their worthless salves on their own merits, so they put them in boxes and wrappers like DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve It cures piles and all skin diseases. Howard Gardner. Aug.

Chopped It to Pieces.

When a crowd of citizens of Beechburg, Ky., enraged at the building of a Mormon church in that town were about to set fire to it, they learned that the edifice had just been insured in view of this very contingency. They accordingly chopped the church to pieces, taking care that no piece of timber could be used again, and if none of the splinters are used to make bonfires the elders will probably lose their insurance.

His Only Fear.

The undaunted Corporal Caithness, so conspicuously daring in a "pinch" at the battle of Waterloo, was asked if he did not fear they should lose the day.

"No, no," said he. "I knew we could not do that. My only fear was that we should all be killed before we had time to win it."

Forewarned, Forearmed.

The liability to disease is greatly lessened when the blood is in good condition, and the circulation healthy and vigorous. For then all refuse matter is promptly carried out of the system; otherwise it would rapidly accumulate—fermentation would take place, the blood become polluted and the constitution so weakened that a simple malady might result seriously.

A healthy, active circulation means good digestion and strong, healthy nerves.

As a blood purifier and tonic S. S. S. has no equal. It is the safest and best remedy for old people and children because it contains no minerals, but is made exclusively of roots and herbs.

No other remedy so thoroughly and effectually cleanses the blood of impurities. At the same time it builds up the weak and debilitated, and renovates the entire system. It cures permanently all manner of blood and skin troubles.

SSS

Mr. E. E. Kelly, of Urbana, O., writes: "I had Eczema on my hands and face for five years. It would break out in little white pustules, crusts would form and drop off, leaving the skin red and inflamed. The doctors did me no good. I used all the medicated soaps and salves without benefit. S. S. S. cured me, and my skin is as clear and smooth as any one's."

Mrs. Henry Siegfried, of Cape May, N. J., says that twenty-one bottles of S. S. S. cured her of Cancer of the breast. Doctors and friends thought her case hopeless.

Richard T. Gardner, Florence, S. C., suffered for years with Boils. Two bottles of S. S. S. put his blood in good condition and the Boils disappeared.

Send for our free book, and write our physicians about your case. Medical advice free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

The University of North Carolina

The head of the state's educational system.

Three academic courses leading to Degrees. Professional courses in law, medicine and pharmacy. Summer school for teachers.

Tuition $60. Scholarships and loans to needy. Free tuiton to candidates for the Ministry, Minister's sons and teachers.

512 students besides 161 in summer school. 38 teachers in the faculty.

F. P. VENABLE, PRES.,
Chapel Hill, N. C.

MISS) JOY HARRIS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and Residence 123 Summit Ave.
(Mrs. Payne's office)
Office hours; 8 to 10 a. m., 3 to 4 pm.

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

Cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, Brittle Hair and all Scalp Troubles, such as Itching, Eczema, Eruptions, etc Purely Vegetable, harmless and reliable.

Cure Guaranteed

even after all other remedies have failed, or money refunded.

A CHICAGO MAN WRITES:

6851 Parnell Ave., Chicago, May 15, 1899.
I used "Coke Dandruff Cure" for baldness and after two weeks using the hair began to grow. Inside of six weeks my head was covered with hair. Also cured my daughter of the worst case of dandruff imaginable.
L. ED. KORTE.

For Sale by all Druggists and Barbers. Treatise on Hair and Scalp Troubles free on request.

A. R. BREMER CO., • Chicago.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN B. FARISS.
Druggist, 121 Sonth Elm street.

Guess Greensboro's Population

Everybody is curious to know what the census just completed will show Greensboro's population to be. The Telegram will give a year's subscription to the person who makes the nearest guess, and six months subscription to the second nearest guesser. Cut out this coupon, fill it out, and send it in:

I guess Greensboro's population to be_____

Name_____

Street_____

Date_____

Neighborhood Revenge.

"Aren't we going to pay the street sprinkler this year, Edmund?"

"No. Those people on each side of us wouldn't employ him last year and now that they do sprinkle I'm going to let them see how they like it."—Chicago Record.

Expensive Features.

Mr. Ingalls of Kansas says, "There is no luxury so expensive as a caustic tongue." We beg to differ with the once distinguished gentleman. A red nose can discount it in the expense line.—Denver Post.

If the average man could read the story of his life he wouldn't believe it.—Chicago News.

Who will draw the $2 check?

Telegram Children's Bank Contest Next Monday and Tuesday.

All children who present the six coupons printed this week, will be given a draw for a check. The largest check calls for $2, one calls for 50 cents, four call for 25 cents each, others call for dimes, nickles and pennies.

The coupons must be presented at The Telegram office next Monday. When a child presents them he will be allowed to draw a check from a box. Each check is numbered differently. Each number calls for a certain amount. For instance, a certain number will call for the capital prize, while another will call for only a penny, and so on.

No one will know what the numbers call for except Mr. Hodgin and Mr. Reynolds in the People's Savings Bank, who will cash them.

The checks will be drawn on Monday and presented at the bank and cashed on Tuesday.

Now, if any of the children do not understand fully all about the contest they must let us know. We want all the children to have checks.

ABBEY'S MEDICAL TALKS

Headaches

are Nature's warning. Something is wrong with the digestion. Constipation is present. There are many reasons for this condition, but there is only one absolute, immediate cure—Abbey's Salt. To cure headache effectively the cause must be removed. The system must be cleaned out. The hard, discarded matter in the bowels must be disposed of. ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT does this. It does it mildly and thoroughly. It relieves the pressure of the blood upon the brain. This cures the headache. It keeps the bowels and liver active. This gives good digestion and good blood; and prevents other headaches. The regular use of Abbey's Salt will put you on the road to good health and will keep you there.

If a bottle of Abbey's Salt prevents only one attack of headache, its cost is repaid with interest.

Sold by most druggists, or sent by mail.

25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle.

The Abbey Effervescent Salt Co., 9-15 Murray St., New York.

BOOKLET FREE ON REQUEST.

In India, the land of famine, thousands die because they cannot obtain food. In America, the land of plenty, many suffer and die because they cannot digest the food they eat. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. It instantly relieves and radically cures all stomach troubles. Howard Gardner. Aug.

H. J. BLAUVELT,
ARCHITECT,
WINSTON, N. C.

GLORIOUS NEWS

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help: but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved,—that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by C. E. Holton, druggist. Guaranteed.

SCAVENGER SERVICE.

Clean work. Respectful attention. Cheap rates. Complaints of patrons cheerfully and promptly considered. Send order by postal card to

SANITARY DEPARTMENT,
A. & M. COLLEGE.

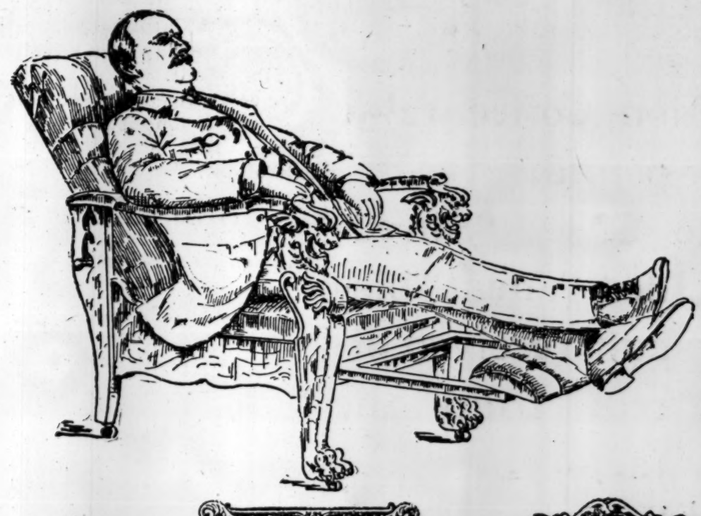
GOLDSTEIN & SHEVEL'S

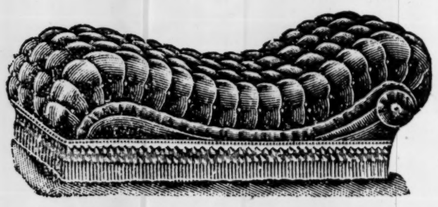
THE HEYWOOD.

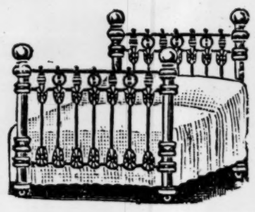
Mid-Summer Reduction Sale.

At the Big Furniture Store, where special bargains are now being offered in all grades of furniture, as it must be sold to make room for the immense fall stock which will soon begin to arrive. Now is the time to furnish your house with beautiful goods cheaper than ever before, such as Handsome Bed Room Suits in Oak and Mahogany, Couches, Morris Chairs, Rockers, Parlor Pieces, Ladies' Desks, Book Cases, China Closets, Chiffoniers, Centre Tables, Brass and Iron Beds, Hair Mattresses, Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, Cook Stoves, Sewing Machines, etc.

Come early and make your selections before the rush.







STAGE GLINTS.

Ada Rehan is in Scotland.

Sibyl Sanderson says she will never marry.

Patti, it is said, will visit this country unprofessionally next winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Melbourne MacDowell have sailed for an extended tour through Europe.

William Gillette's new leading lady is Mayde Fealy, who played Eunice, the slave girl, in "Quo Vadis."

Israel Zangwill is himself making the dramatization of his story, "The Mantle of Elijah," for Viola Allen.

"In Old Kentucky" will begin its eighth year on the road at St. Paul in September, with Elsa Ryan as the heroine.

Matinee entertainments in San Francisco theaters raised $20,000 for the family of a fireman who had lost his life in a heroic rescue of an old man.

Roland Reed is to star next season in a new romantic comedy, "The King's Highway," by William Gill. He will be assisted by Miss Isidore Rush.

Ninety-two performances of "L'Aiglon" at the Theatre Sarah Bernhardt realized slightly over $200.000, and the success of the piece shows no signs of waning.

Madeleine Lucette Ryley herself played the principal character of her new piece, "My Lady Dainty," on the occasion of its first production in England at Brighton.

If the Oberammergau Passion play is taken to the United States, it will not be the first time that such a production will be seen in the new world, says the London Daily Chronicle. Some years ago a Passion play was produced in the far west.

TEMS OF INTEREST.

A bar association has been formed by the American lawyers in Manila.

Professor Omori of Japan, an authority on the earthquakes so frequent in that country, has ascertained that in the case of the injury to two story buildings the damage is confined in most cases to the upper story.

Germany has given up the Reaumur thermometer and after Jan. 1, 1901, will use only the centigrade. In the Reaumur the division between the freezing and the boiling point is into 80 degrees; in the centigrade it is into 100 degrees.

Colorado has sold 60 acres of timber near Devil's Head, Mon., where it is estimated there are 30,000 gray squirrels, which have lived and multiplied there for years, protected by public sentiment. The squirrels will be spared for the woodcutters.

England is looking up new names for its Boer conquests. "Chamberlainia" and "Robertsland" are suggested by The St. James Gazette, which, however, would prefer something made up from the name of the future ruler of England, Edward VII.

ISN'T IT STRANGE—

That stout women will wear the fuzziest gowns?

That women with thin hair will wear a pompadour?

That women call their most hated enemy "dear?"

That women love their sons more than their daughters?

That women will pay attention to all the details of their dress but their footwear?

That women will make such exhibitions of themselves over paying their car fare?

That women will lift their skirts to show their silk petticoats and at the same time exhibit a torn and dirty skirt binding?—New York World.

THE TROTTING CIRCUIT.

The new performer Lyla, 2:27, is a full sister to Chehalis, 2:04¼.

Clipper's last quarter at Santa Rosa was paced in 0:29½, a 1:58 gait.

Wildwind, 2:16¼, was sold by Monroe Salisbury for $37 as a yearling.

Hal Dillard, Jr., the promising son of Hal Dillard, stands 16½ hands and weighs 1,200 pounds.

Alix, Nancy Hanks, Fantasy and Beuzetta are the only mares who have records faster than Dione.

Pilot Medium, Jr.'s, road cart race record of 2:09¾ at Old Orchard, Me., the other day is a world's record.

Democracy, the "pacing ghost" from Chester, Pa., placed the Titusville track record at 2:08¾ the other day.

Every groom in the stable received a $20 goldpiece from Mr. Lawson after Boralma won the 2:12 trot at Readville.

The veteran driver James M. Pettit, now 78 years old, is reported to have lost the sight of one eye from a slight accident.

Bivouac, 2:16¾, is now a Canadian horse and is showing up well in the hands of the Montreal trainer, Sam Desantels.

Daken D. 2:16½, is the fastest 3-year-old pacer to date. He is a bay colt by Athadon and made his record at Santa Rosa, Cal., July 5.

They say there is a pacer racing over half mile tracks in Massachusetts who has a record better than 2:15, but is starting in the slow classes.

Brock Curry was a penniless rubber for Bowerman Bros. 17 years ago. He is said to be worth $250,000 now, all made in the trotting horse business.

A special feature of the August meeting at Pittsfield, Me., will be a $1,000 purse for a free for all trot and pace, with $50 extra to the horse beating 2:11.

Maxine of Praytell-Maxine match fame repeated her Dover (N. H.) record of 2:07¼ at Old Orchard, Me., a few days ago. Her old antagonist still stands in Philadelphia "sold for $7,500 to an Ohio oil man."—Horseman.

Welcome.

As the missionaries disembarked the naked savages upon the shore testified to their great joy.

"You are welcome!" cried these latter. "Thrice welcome! For now, in case that we ever desire to be civilized, all we have to do is to kill you, and the Christian powers will come with hospital ships and things and civilize us."

They had no sleeves upon which to wear their hearts, but they seemed sincere for all that.—Detroit Journal.

Those Scientific Names.

The Insect—Well, of all the insults! He says I belong to the Antitriologividial family! Why, we've been beetles ever since the flood!—New York Journal.

A man who finds no satisfaction in himself seeks for it in vain elsewhere.

THE NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE OF Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION IN Agriculture, Stock-raising, Horticulture; Mechanical, Civil, and Electrical Engineering, Textile Industry, Chemistry, and Architecture.

PRACTICAL TRAINING IN Carpentry, Wood-turning, Blacksmithing, Machine-work, Mill-work, Boiler-tending, Engine-tending, and Dynamo-tending.

Tuition, $20 a year; board, $8 a month. Next session opens September 6th. Entrance examinations in each county court-house, July 28th, 10 o'clock, a. m., also at the college September 4th and 5th.

For full information, address

PRESIDENT GEO. T. WINSTON,

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The State Normal and Industrial College OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Offers to young women thorough literary, classical, scientific and industrial education and special pedagogical training. Annual expenses $92 to $132; for non-residents, $152. Faculty of 30 members. More than 400 regular students. Has matriculated about 2,000 students, representing every county in the state except one. Practice and Observation School of about 250 pupils. To secure board in dormitories, all free-tuition application should be made before August 1. Correspondence invited from those desiring competent trained teachers For catalogue and other information address until August 15th

CHARLES D. McIVER, Pres. PROF. J. Y. JOYNER, Dean of College.

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23 Corner Lindsay and Church Streets, near the Graded School.
24 Corner East Market and North Forbis Streets, near electric light station.
25 Corner East Market and Linton Streets, beyond railroad.
32 Corner South Elm and East Washington Streets, near McAdoo House.
34 East Washington Street, just east of railroad, near Mrs. Owen's.
35 Intersection of Asheboro, Fayetteville and Gorrell Streets, Keogh's corner.
42 South Elm and Buchanan Streets, Clegg's corner.
43 West Washington and Spring Streets, near A. T. Robinson's.
45 Walker Avenue and Mendenhall Street, Jeffries' corner.
52 Corner West Lee and Ashe Streets, near Glascock's foundry.
53 Corner Arlington and East Lee Streets, near St Andrew's church.
62 Corner Pearson and East Lee Streets.
63 Corner Asheboro and East Bragg Streets near Graded School.

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SCALES & SCALES,

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A LIFE AND DEATH FIGHT

Mr. W. A. Hines, of Manchester, Iowa, writing of his almost miraculous escape from death says: "Exposure after measles induced serious lung trouble, which ended in consumption. I had frequent hemorrhages and coughed night and day All my doctors said I must soon die. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which completely cured me. I would not be without it even it cost $5 a bottle. Hundreds have used it on my recommendation and all say it never fails to cure throat, chest and lung troubles." Regular size 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottles free at C. E. Holton's drug store.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM GREENSBORO, N. C.

MAIN LINE—NORTHBOUND,

No. 34, Fast Mail.....11.44 p. m.
" 36, Fast Mail.....12.23 p. m.
" 38, Vestibule.....10.47 p, m,
" 12, Passenger.....9.55 p. m.
" 8, Local.....7 55 a. m.

SOUTHBOUND.

No. 33, Fast Mail.....5.48 a. m.
" 35, Fast Mail.....7.10 p. m.
" 37, Vestibule.....7.05 a. m.
" 11, Passenger.....7.37 a. m.
" 7, Local.....6 40 p. m.

FOR RALEIGH.

No. 16, Passenger.....12.25 p. m.
" 8, Passenger.....7.55 a. m.
" 12, for Raleigh.....12.01 a. m.

FOR WINSTON-SALEM.

No. 107, Daily ex. Sunday.....12.35 p. m.
" 105, Daily.....8.25 a. m.
" 109, Daily.....7.20 p. m.

A. & Y. DIVISION.

For Wilmington.....12 25 p. m.
" Mt. Airy.....4.12 p. m.
" Ramseur.....2.40 p. m.
Madison.....9.35 a. m.

Southern Railw'y

IN EFFECT JULY 22 1900.

This condensed schedule is published as information and is subject to change without notice to the public

Trains leave Greensboro, N. C.

5 45 a m—No 33 daily, Florida Express south for Charlotte, Columbia Savannah, Augusta, Jacksonville and Tampa. Pullman drawing room buffet sleeping cars and day coach.

7:05 a m—No. 37 daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Charlotte, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans and all points south. Through Pullman Sleeper New York to New Orleans; New York to Memphis: New York to Nashville; Pullman observation car New York to Macon; vestibuled coach Washington to Atlanta. Tourist sleeper Washington to San Francisco Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday without change. Dining Cars serve all meals

7:37 a m—No. 11, daily, for Charlotte, Atlanta and all points South. Connects at Salisbury for Asheville, Knoxville and Chattanooga

7:55 a m—No. 8, daily. for Danville, Richmond Norfolk and local stations.

7:55 a m—No. 8, daily, for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points. Connects at Selma with train for Wilson, Rocky Weldon and local points: at Goldsboro for Norfolk, Newbern and Morehead City.

8:25 a m—No. 105 for Winston, Wilkesboro and local points. Daily to Winston-Salem Daily except Sunday to Wilkesboro.

9 35—No 46, daily except Sunday for Madison and local points.

12:23 p m—No. 36, daily. United States Fast Mail, for Washington, Richmond and all points North. Carries through Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New Orleans to New York; Jacksonville to New York. Dining cars serve all meals.

No. 16 leaves Greensboro 12:25 p m daily for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points

12 25 p m—No 52 for Sanford. Connects with A. C. L. for Fayetteville and local points south.

12:35 p m—No. 107, daily except Sunday for Winston-Salem.

2:40 p m—No 47, daily except Sunday for Ramseur and local points.

4:12 p m—No 53 for Mt Airy and local stations

6:40 p m—No [illegible] daily, for Charlotte and local points; connects at Salisbury for Knoxville, Chattanooga. Pullman sleeper operated from Salisbury to Memphis.

7:10 p m—No. 35 daily. United States Fast Mail for Charlotte, Atlanta, and all points South and Southwest. Connects at Charlotte for Columbia. Augusta, Savannah, Jacksonville and local stations. Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New York to New Orleans: New York to Jacksonville; Charlotte to Birmingham; Charlotte to Augusta.

7:55 p m—No 109, daily for Winston-Salem

9:55 p m—No 12, daily for Reidsville, Danville, Richmond, and local points north.

10:47 p m—No. 38, daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Washington and all points North. Pullman Sleepers to Washington, Baltimore and New York.

11.44 p. m—No. 34 daily, Florida Express North, carries through Pullman cars Jacksonville to New York Charlotte to Richmond; Charlotte to Norfolk.

12:01 a. m—No. 12, daily, for Raleigh and local points. Pullman Sleeper operated from Greensboro to Raleigh.

First sections of all scheduled freight trains carry passengers between points at which they are scheduled to stop.

JOHN M. CULP, Traffic Manager. FRANK S. GANNON, 2d V. P. & Gen. Mgr

W. A. Turk. Gen. Pas. Agt., Washington, D. C
R. L Vernon, Trav. Pas. Agt., Charlotte, N. C.
. B. Graham, Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N. C.

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Practical Boot and Shoe Maker,

102 N. Elm Street, Opp. Court House.

Lion Coffee 12½c pound.

10 Cases "Shredded Wheat" biscuit received direct from the factory.

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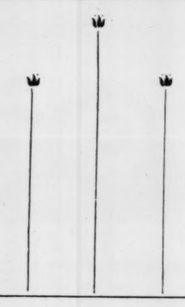

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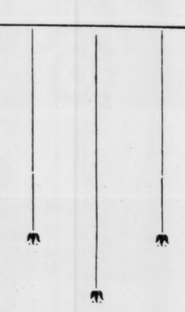

HUFF

says nothing but saws wood into the finest delivery wagons. Prompt attention to special designs July 6.

THE WEATHER.

For North Carolina: Generally fair tonight. Sunday local rains, llght variable winds.

Highest temperature at Greensboro past twenty-four hours ending eight o'clock this morning 97, lowest 70, rainfull .34.

LITTLE BITS OF NEWS.

Happenings of a Day Picked Up Here and There.

The fall term of Oak Ridge Institute will open next Wednesday.

Judge W. P. Bynum, Jr., has sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to be out

Jeff McDuffie, son of Mr. A. A. McDuffie, has recovered from an illness of several week.s

Mr. Edney Ridge is very sick at the home of his parents on Spring street. He has appendicitis.

Father Joseph, a former rector of the Catholic church in this city, is quite sick of fever in Salisbury.

Mr. S. A. Kerr has some good pictures of the presidential candidates displayed in one of his windows.

The Vanstory Clothing Company have a pretty line of ties in their show window. "Os" Rankin did the decorating.

Orlando Headen, colored, has been bound over to Superior Court for assaulting Mr. Shirley Peace with a rock. He is in jail.

Miss Sarah Witherspoon entertained a number of friends last night at her home on Asheboro street in honor of her guest, Miss Campbell, of Virginia.

Merritt, Brower & Co. have a neat display of men's and boy's clothing in one of their windows. It is some of the handiwork of Mr. L. C. Howlett, the veteran decorator.

A letter from Prof. Clarence R. Brown, who is in Philadelphia, states that his health is improving rapidly. When he left Greensboro he had just recovered from a severe attack of fever.

Mr. O. D. Boycott is certainly a citizen of John Bull's land right. His father was an Englishman, his mother a Scotch woman and he himself was born in Ireland. He says he intends going to Wales for his wife.

Well, It's Easy to Steal One.

"When I was married," said Street, "I had something laid by for a rainy day."

"And now?" suggested Lane.

"Well, now," was the reply, "I haven't enough to buy an umbrella."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Instinct Would Assert Itself.

"Professor," the seeker after knowledge inquired of the great poison expert, "if a tarantula were to bite you, what would be the first thing you'd do?"

"Yell!" replied the scientist promptly.—Stray Stories.

Fully Prepared.

"Don't you dare kiss me!" she cried warningly.

"Why, I wasn't thinking of such a thing," he said.

"Well, I was," she replied firmly.—Answers.

Relief For a Little While.

The confusion in other parts of the world enables the sultan of Turkey to look out of the window now and then without quite so much fear of seeing the bill collector.—Washington Star.

Especially If Ned Is Calling.

Love does not usually laugh at a parrot which says, "Now, George, you stop!" although, to our mind, this is much funnier than the average locksmith.—Detroit Journal.

An Aspiration.

There is woe and whoa, and if woe would only obey our whoa it would be worth while driving.—Milwaukee Journal.

Hear it play, sing, talk laugh. The great home entertainer at the Moore Optical Company's.

A GRAND EXCURSION TO WILMINGTON, AUGUST 22.

The Southern Railway will operate an excursion train from Wilkesboro, Winston-Salem, Greensboro and intermediate points on August 22nd. Train leaves Wilkesboro at 7 a. m, round trip rate $3 50; Winston-Salem 10:02 a. m.. round trip rate $2.50; Greensboro 11:05, round trip rate $2 25. This train will be operated via Raleigh and Goldsboro and will arrive at Wilmington at 6 p. m, returning leave Wilmington at 8 p. m., on August 24th, giving two days and two nights at the sea shore.

For further information call on your depot agent or write R. L. Vernon, T. P. A. Charlotte, N. C. tf.

D. Bendheim & Sons

The Final Wind-Up Of The Summer Sale Season : :

One lot Dimity Lawns at	2⅞
One lot 10c Lawns at	5
One lot yardwide best quality percals at	8¾
One lot Fine "Johnson" Madras	8¾
One case Barker 4-4 bleached cotton at	6⅞
One lot fast black lawns	5
One lot brown sheeting at	3⅝
One lot toweling crashes at	2⅞
One lot white bed spreads, 1.00 kind at	79
One lot ladies ribbed vests at	4
One lot ladies white shirt waists, 2 rows inserting at	29
One lot shelf oil cloth at	5
One lot ladies colored shirt waists, sold as high as 150 at	69
One lot ladies crash skirts, white braid trimmed at	33
One lot ladies duck skirts	75
One lot boys shirt waists	21
One ladies pure linen hemstitched handkerchiefs at	5
One lot infants' ready made pinless diapers at	12½
One lot velvet ribbons at, pc	25
One lot lace beading, at doz	19
One lot ladies lisle thread hose, drop stitch or plain at	25
One lot ladies wrappers at	69
One lot cellidren's umbrellas at	48
One lot ladies silk serge umbrellas	89
One lot fancy parasols worth 1.50 at	75
One lot extra large towels at	9
One lot ladies ties	12½
One lot sunbonnets at	12½
One lot curtain scrim at	3⅜
One lot ladies black lawn waists, worth up to 75c at	39
One lot pure white French organdies worth up to 50c yd, at	15
On lot silk taffeta ribbons, desirable colors and white and black [3½ to 5 inches wide] at 15c, 17c and	19
One lot duck, neat figures on navy and black ground at	10
One lot full bleached table damask at	23
Lot hemstitched white goods for waists	10
Lot Linen cra h for skirts	5
One lot dress ginghams	4

D. Bendheim & Sons

TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS

buys a good building site in west end convenient to the Normal College, graded school number 3, Methodist and Episcopal churches, and Moore's mineral springs. Apply to J. L. Brockmann, 232 South Elm street.

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Use KADOK—3 doses 10 cents, for headache and brain weariness.

Use VICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS—25c, as a mild tonic laxative and liver regulator.

Use VICK'S LACTATED TASTELESS CHILL TONIC—50c, assists digestion and breaks upchills and fevers, warranted. Trade supplied by RICHARDSON DRUG CO., Greensboro, N. C.

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If you want the best SPICES AND PEPPER for seasoning your preserves, pickles, etc. We have them—Gilpen, Langdon & Co's.—and they don't cost you any more than the inferior kinds.

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Money to Loan

on improved citp real estate in sums of from $200.00 to $5000.00. Apply to the

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J. AD. HODGIN, Treasurer.

White Shirt Waists Must Go

Our white shirt waists (what we have left) must be sold. We don't want to keep a single one of them over and will not have to if low prices will sell them. Reader, if you wear white shirt waists you cannot afford to let this opportunity pass unnoticed. We mean business.

J. M. Hendrix & Co.

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Greensboro Loan and Trust Company,

Capital Stock, $100.000.00.

Furnish travellers letters of credit, available in all parts of the world. Does a general banking business. Makes loans on improved real estate. Negotiates mortgages and acts as trustee. Acts as guardian, executor and administrator of estates. Safety deposit boxes for rent.

A Legal Depository of Court and Trust Funds.

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Where only licensed men are allowed to handle Drugs.

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1838 1900

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NORTH CAROLINA.

Fall Term Begins September 12th, 1900.

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.

DRED PEACOCK, Pres.

Let the boys and girls secure a check on the bank.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of appendicitis, nervous prostration or heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and othaches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to moke you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. For sale by Grissom & Fordham.

Millions will be spent in politics this year. We can't keep the campaign going without money any more than we can keep the body vigorous without food. Dyspeptics use to starve themselves. Now Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and allows you to eat all the good food you want. It radically cures stomach troubles. Howard Gardner. Aug.

You will never find any other pills so prompt and so pleasant as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Howard Gardner. Aug.

THE BINGHAM SCHOOL ORANGE COUNTY, NEAR MEBANE, N. C.

ESTABLISHED 1793

Offers a safe, healthful and beautiful country home on Southern R. R., wholesome and abundant food and plenty of shade, pure water and fresh air. Scholarships, prizes and medals. Gymnasium Instructor, Literary Societies. Outdoor sports enjoyed. Seven teachers in faculty, graduates. Bible, classical, scientific and business courses. For handsomely illustrated catalogue Address PRESTON LEWIS GRAY, B. L., Principal, Bingham School, Mebane, N. C

Straw Hats

We are closing out our entire line of straw hats this week only at ½ price. Children's sailors, Boys', youths and Men's straws, with stiff and soft brims, including our entire line of "Knox" Straws. Call and see them before your size is gone.

Vanstory Clothing Co.

236 and 238 South Elm St.

One Price and Cash to All.

Part Two **GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.** Pages 9 to 12

NAOMI WISE; OR THE WRONGS OF A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL

CHAPTER III.

Naomi very soon perceived that they were not approaching the magistrate, by whose mystic knot sorrow was to be killed and joy born; but, to her great surprise, Lewis kept the direct road to the river, speaking to her in the meantime with rather a strange voice and an incoherent manner. She tried to imagine his object; but she was convinced that he would not take her to Asheboro, and she knew of no magistrate in that section. Every effort, therefore, failed to give her troubled mind any peace. Slackening his pace to a slow walk, Lewis and Naomi held the following conversation:

"Naomi, which do you think is the easier; a slow or sudden death?"

"I'm sure I don't know; but what makes you ask me that question?"

"Why, I was just thinking about it But which would you prefer, if you could have choice?"

"I would try to be resigned to whatever Providence might appoint, and since we cannot have a choice, it is useless to have any preferences."

"Well, Naomi, do you think you would like to know the time when you are to die?"

"Why, Jonathan, what do you mean by such questions? I have never thought of such matters; and I am sure I never knew you to be mentioning such things before."

Lewis rode on for some time without making any reply, seeming in a deep reverie; but in fact in the most intense excitement. At length he remarked:

"Well, Naomi, I believe I know both the time and manner of your death, and I think it is in my power to give you a choice."

This ran through the poor girl like a dart of death; it was some minutes before she could make any reply.

"For the Lord's sake, Jonathan, what do you mean? Do you intend to kill me, or why do you talk so?"

"I will never harm you, we shall be married in two hours. As you see, I am not going to ——, as I first intended, but am going across the river, where we shall have a nice wedding."

"Jonathan, I'm afraid everything is not right, and I feel so bad this evening I had rather go home and put it off till another day."

"No, no; that will not do. I tell you, again, you need not fear anything. Just be perfectly contented, and fear no harm from him that loves you better than himself."

They were now on a high bluff that commanded an extensive view of the river and the country beyond. The bold, rocky channel of the stream was distinctly visible for a great distance to the southeast, whilst from the northwest came the river, now swollen by recent rains, roaring and tumbling over rocky ledges and then moving calmly away. A blue crane was flying slowly above the bed of the stream, whilst amidst the dwarf pines and cedars that grew upon the crags, many ravens were cawing and screaming. This scenery, heightened by the dusk of evening, strongly impressed Naomi's mind. She remarked to Lewis:

"I am almost afraid to be in this lonely place; I wish we were away. O! how happy I should be, if we had a quiet home like yon from which that smoke is rising away over the hills. It may be foolishness, Jonathan, but I want you to be careful in going down these banks and crossing the river. I have so often feared something would happen to prevent the happiness we expect, and I am sure I never felt so bad in my life."

Lewis reined up his horse, stopped for a short time, then started forward, muttering: "I will though; I am a coward." Miss Wise asked him what he was saying; he replied that he only meant that they should be married that night. The river was here tolerably wide and below the ford some little turf-islands, covered with alders and willows, made several sluices. Lewis rushed his horse into the water, which came up to his sides, and plunged forward rapidly till he reached the middle of the channel. Then stopping his beast and turning himself in the saddle, he said to Naomi in a husky voice: "Naomi, I will tell you what I intended to do; I intend to drown you in this river; we can never marry. I found I could never get away from you, and I am determined to drown you."

"O! Jonathan, Jonathan," screamed the victim, "you do not, cannot mean what you say; do not terrify me so much, and make haste out of here."

"I mean," said Lewis, "just what I say; you will never go from here alive. You cannot move me by words or tears; my mind is fixed. I swear by all that's good or bad, that you have not five minutes to live. You have enticed me to injure my character, you have made me neglect my business. You ought never to have been such a fool as to expect that I would marry such a girl as you are. You did not expect that I was taking you off to marry you, when you got up behind me; you no doubt thought I would take you to Asheboro, and keep you there as a base ——. Prepare to die."

"My Lord, what shall I do?" said Naomi. "You know I have loved you with my whole soul; I have trusted you, and when you knew you had betrayed me I never reviled you. How often did I tell you that you did not intend to marry me! How many times did I beseech you to be honest with me! And after all, you certainly will not drown me? O, Jonathan, for heaven's sake take me out of this river! Do, Oh, do! O, Spare my life! I will never ask you to marry me. I will leave the country. I will never mention your name again, and"——.

Lewis stopped short her entreaties by grasping her throat with his left hand; her struggles immediately threw them both from the horse. Being a tall, strong man, he held her above the water until he tied her dress above her head, and then held her under beneath his foot, until he was alarmed by a glare of torches approaching along the road he had just come. He mounted his horse and dashed out of the river on the south side.

Mrs. Davis lived at no great distance from the river, and had heard the death screaming of poor Naomi. She had heard the startling cry as the villian caught her by the throat; then she heard the wild wail when she arose from the water, and lastly, the stifled sobs as she was muffled in her dress. The old lady called her boys and bid them hasten to the ford; that somebody was murdered or drowned. But they were afraid to go; they hesitated and parleyed. At last they set out with glaring torches, but it was too late. They arrived only in time to hear the murderer leaving the opposite bank. They neither saw nor heard Naomi. She was already dead; her last scream had died away; her last gasping groan had arisen through the rippling waters, and her body was floating amid the willows of a turf island. A pure and beautiful damsel, she had attracted the admiration of a cold hearted world without gaining its respect; her pathway had been waylaid by those who thought poor, unprotected beauty bloomed only to be blasted. Her pure and ardent affections, having never enjoyed the sunshine of love, were ready to grab the first support that offered. She had given her heart to a deceiver; she had trusted her life to a destroyer, and the murmuring waves that now bathed her lifeless form, and rocked her on their cold bosom, were the only agents, perhaps, that had ever acted towards her without selfishness.

Early on the next morning the people of her home were searching in all directions for Naomi. Mrs. Adams had passed a sleepless night; a strange impression had instantly fixed itself upon her mind as soon as Naomi was missed, and in her broken slumbers during the night she was aroused by sometimes imagining that Naomi called her, at other times by dreaming that she saw her dead, and again by thinking she heard her screaming. At early dawn she aroused the vicinity, and going to the spring the tracks of a horse were readily discovered. and by the sign, it was evident that Naomi had mounted from the stump. The

[Continned on Page Ten.]

THE PERENNIAL LOVE OF SPORT.

Man Likes Politics and War, But Cares More for Baseball and Prize Fights.

Norfolk Virginian-Pilot,

All the newspapers yesterday morning printed long accounts of how Bob Fitzsimmons and Gus Ruhlin pounded one another according to the rules of boxing, before a big crowd at Madison Square Garden.

The newspapers printed the account of the fight because nine-tenths of the people who read newspapers, wanted to know all about it. The average man looked for the fight about the first thing when he got his newspaper. Therefore, the newspapers put the account where it would be easy for him to find it.

There are three wars going on. Men are killing one another in South Africa, in the Philippines, in China. The shrewdest diplomats of the world are playing for the hazard of the world's most populous empire. The best fighting men of the nations are assembled to force their way to the capital of that empire. But the average man wanted to know, if not first, then at the same time, how "Fitzsimmons put Ruhlin to sleep in the sixth?"

The man who was not an average, but who is "sporty," did not wait for the newspapers to appear. He went to the newspaper offices to hear the fight read round by round, or he called them up over the telephone, and asked how the fight was going? Possibly once a week somebody calls up to ask about the war in China. That is the difference.

After a campaign of unparalleled excitement and heat in a neighboring State, the crowds turned away from the election returns to scan the bulletins announcing which of the baseball teams had scored victories, and which had gone down in defeat.

The conclusion is obvious—man is a natural lover of "sport." He likes politics and war well enough, as pastimes. He likes a baseball game and prize-fighting even more.

MISSED IT BY ONE VOTE.

How Near a North Carolina Came to Being President.

In the campaign of 1848 the competing man for the Vice-Presidential nomination with Millard Fillmore of New York was Kenneth Raynor of North Carolina. They were bosom friends, and submitted their claims and pretentions to a conference to determine between them. Fillmore beat Raynor by one vote. Thirty-three years later this same Kenneth Raynor, grown to be a poor old man, and lagging upon the stage of affairs, was solicitor of the treasury. He had been appointed by Grant. Garfield was importuned to turn him out. He stubbornly refused, and finally, in answer to a demand for some reason why he wanted to keep a good Republican out of a good place in favor of a nondescript without any pull or party following, he said: "I wont do it. Though an old man and out of favor with fortune he was a host in his day. He is still an able and accomplished lawyer. He fills the place admirably, and he needs the salary. He may not have many friends—but he has at least one, and a mighty important friend, for it is I myself—and I'm not going to turn him out. I am not going to remove from a little place in the treasury, whose duties he fully meets, an old man who came within a single vote of filling the place I fill and of being President of the United States."

A BIG DAY FOR BRYAN.

On Wednesday a Number of Influential Men Announced Their Allegiance to Him.

Philadelphia Record.

The venerable George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts, who was Secretary of the Treasury under President Grant; Bourke Cockran, the eloquent ex-Representative in Congress from New York, Edward M. Shepard, the leading Independent Democrat of Brooklyn, and Perry Belmont, of the distinguished Democratic family of that name, all voted for McKinley in 1896, and all of them announced on Wednesday last their intention to support Mr. Bryan. Wednesday seems to have been a big day for such announcements, in view of the fact that on the same date the whole body of Anti-Imperilists in Indianapolis indicated their purpose to support Bryan instead of throwing away their votes on a third candidate for the Presidency.

FUNNY EXPERIENCES OF CLERGYMEN.

STORIES TOLD BY AN ENGLISH MINISTER.

"An Irishman of the full blood cannot resist an opportunity for repartee, no matter how solemn the occasion or what his surroundings," said an English clergyman, a visitor in Washington, the other day, when the conversation turned on the funny experiences of clergymen and the humor that creeps into matters connected with the church.

"I was assisting an old friend of mine, the rector of a church in Ireland, one Sunday, and before the service we were in the vestry room putting on our robes. with the old sexton, a shriveled up Irishman, of the perfect type, assisting. My friend, who was somewhat old, was a little testy that morning and somehow the sleeve of his surplice got mixed up. Notwithstanding the assidious efforts of the old sexton to direct his arm to the right hole the two would not connect. Finally, losing patience, my friend said sharply: 'Ach, the divil's in the thing.'

"The old sexton brightened up, and looking over at me with a twinkle in his eye, said as quick as lightning, 'Not yit, your riverince.'

"A good story is told on the other side of the late Bishop Beckwith, of Georgia, which I do not think has got into print, though some of the witty sayings of that immensely popular and most excellent prelate of the Episcopal church have been retold. Some years ago the Bishop visited England. During his stay there he was for a part of the time a guest at a country house in the middle counties. A large number of people were in the party, as the shooting season had just commenced.

"On the morning the Bishop left he was driven to the station with a young man, who was also taking his departure from the hospitable mansion. Bishop Beckwith ensconced himself comfortably, in a first-class carriage and waited for the train to start. Leaning back in his seat he became aware of loud and angry talking just outside his window, and looking out saw his young companion standing with a hand on the carriage door, while he used strong langnage to the porter, who, it seemed, had mislaid a gun case and it could not be found. The young gentleman was angry and expressed himself in unparliamentary language. Just then the sign was given, and, opening the door, the young man jumped into the carriage and seated himself in front of the Bishop. He was shocked to find himself confronted by his reverend companion, who he had supposed was somewhere else on the train. He at once apologized for the language he had used.

"'I really beg your lordship's pardon,' he said, 'but I am a very plain sort of a fellow and call a spade a spade.'

"'Indeed, sir,' questioned the Bishop, with uplifted eyebrows, 'I should have thought from what you have just said that you would hove called it a damned old shovel.'

"The only time I ever heard a congregation laugh unrestrainedly during the regular services in a cathedral was back in the eighties, when I was a resident of dear, dirty Dublin. On one Sunday morning the Bishop of Cork preached. He was a splendid man, an Irishman to the backbone, and possessed of as much fine brogue as ever distinguished a son of Erin. His congregation was made up of the very essence of fashion in Dublin, which, in those days, was one of the greatest social centres of the world. Notoriously, people were living beyond their means, and the income from the landed estates of Ireland had taken a big tumble. But that made no difference, and good dressing went as a matter of course, and was one of the smallest of the extravagances. The Bishop preached on the subject of extravagence and spoke particularly of overdressing. His sermon was a bitter arraignment of the sin of debt and the wickedness of setting the heart on fashion and dress. He attacked the overdressed women, and wound up this particular reference this way:

"'Now, supposing every one of ye---every one, man and woman, should stand up in this church, take off the clothes ye have not paid for, just walkin' out with the things on your back ye have paid for---a pretty lookin' lot of scare scrows ye'd be.'

"There was a pause until the real significance of the suggestion had percolated through the members of his congregation, then someone snickered. Every one was picturing to him and herself the real scene that would occur should the Bishop's idea be carried into effect, while wife looked at husband and members of each family nudged one another. The ludicrous side was irresistible and the laugh was general.

"I once attended church at Whalley, a little village on the borders of Lancashire and Yorkshire, in England. The church, which had been a part of the old abbey, was built in the year 1066 and is today one of the most interesting edifices in Great Britain. The rector was a Mr. Whitaker, very old, very stout and very deaf. He had occupied the living for 30 years, and while he generally appeared in church and took some part in the services, he was able to afford the luxury of a curate and was always glad to secure the services of a friend to preach. On one occasion a gentleman I knew very well was to officiate. It was his custom to limit his sermon to 20 minutes preaching extempore, and always took out his watch and his pocket handkerchief, placing them beside him before commencing. This he did as usual, and, finding a very convenient little round receptacle, stuffed the handerchief into it, laid the watch on top and fired away.

"The congregation was surprised to see the old rector, who was sitting at the bottom desk of the 'three decker' erection, which I suppose still stands right in the centre and half way down the aisle---not in the chancel, as in modern churches---become very uneasy in his seat. He squirmed around and looked up, though everyone knew quite well that he could not hear a word of the sermon. Finally he beconed to the black-gowned old verger who carried a long wand and whispered to him. The verger ascened the pulpit and in turn interruped the sermon by a whispered conversation with the preacher, who was seen to suddenly grasp his pocket handkerchief and watch, smile and nod, and then proceeded with his sermon. He had filled the receiver of the old rector's ear trumpet, which connected with a tube to the lower desk and the rector had been unable to tell whether any sermon was going on or not."

THE CUBAN WOMEN.

They are Learning to Pattern After Their American Sisters.

At present the eyes of the Cuban woman are cast admiringly on her American sister, whom she is beginning to ape in many ways. Among other things she has adopted the thick soled walking shoe to take the place of the little slippered effects that were fit only for velvet carpets. The freedom, too, enjoyed by American women is attracting her, and no wonder. A story is told of a young American officer, who became enamoured of a young Cuban girl, and was much surprised the first time he invited her to walk to find the entire family waiting at the front door to accompany them.

This is almost equal to the story that the Infanta Eulalie tells in Frank Leslie's Monthly of the woman who sat for hours waiting for her maid to accompany her across the street, it not being the proper thing for her to go alone.

Perhaps the chief attraction of the Cuban girl is her daintiness. Her principal accomplishment is needlework, and she likes to adorn herself with dainty garments. She wears exquisite linen, and for cleanliness is unrivaled.

But she is not at all an up-to-date young woman. She cares nothing for cultivating her brains. She still rejoices in an eighteen-inch waist, and thinks it the correct thing to faint. Physical culture has not yet invaded the Cuban shores.

NAOMI WISE.

(*Continued from page nine.*)

company followed the track until Mrs. Davis and her boys were met coming in haste to tell the circumstances of e thpreceding evening. The old lady told the crowd of the screaming she had heard; that the boys had gone down with the lights and heard a horseman galloping from the opposite bank.

"Ah!" said the old lady, "murder has been done: sich unearthly screams can't come of nothing; they made the hair rise on my head, and the very blood curdle in my heart. No doubt poor Naomi's been drowned. O! ef I had been young as I once was, I would a run down there and killed the rascal afore be could a got away! What is the world a coming to?"

The company hastened to the river, and in a few moments discovered the body, still muffled in the clothing. She was quickly borne to the shore and laid upon a rock; upon the fair neck of the dead were still to be seen the marks of the ruffian's fingers. The coroner was sent for, the jury summoned, and the verdict was pronounced, "Drowned by violence." Some one of the vast crowd now assembled suggested that Lewis should be sought and brought to the corpse ere it was interred. This was assented to by acclamation, but who would do it? Who would dare to apprehend a Lewis? A firm, brave officer of Randolph accepted the task, and having selected his company from the numerous candidates—for every youth on the ground offered—proceeded to Asheboro.

So soon as Lewis saw the lights coming while he was at his work of death, as above said, he dashed out of the river, having no doubt that the water would bear the body into the deep pools below the ford and render discovery impossible. We have seen that in this he was disappointed. Leaving the river, he rode rapidly around to another ford and hastened to his father's, near Centre Meeting-house. He dashed into the room where his mother was sitting, and asked for a change of clothes. The old lady, alarmed, asked him why he came at that time of week (for he usually came on Sunday); why he was wet, and why he looked so pale and spoke in such a strange voice. He replied that he had started home on some business, and that his horse had fallen with him into the river, and that his wet clothes made him look pale, and altered his voice. His mother had too much sagacity to believe such a tale, but she could obtain from him no other explanation. Having procured a change of apparel, he departed and arrived at Asheboro early next morning. Riding up to Col. Craven's, he called at the door. Mrs. Craven answered the call, and exclaimed in astonishment:

"What's the matter Lewis; what have you been doing? Have you killed 'Omi Wise?"

Lewis was stunned. Raising his hand and rubbing his eyes, he said:

"Why, what makes you ask me that question?"

"No particular reason," said Mrs. Craven. "only you look so pale and wild; you don't look at all like yourself this morning."

Lewis made no reply, but the flushed countenance which he exhibited would have afforded no small evidence to a close obeerver, that something was wrong. So true is it, that "The wicked flee when no man pursueth." Leaving Asheboro, Lewis went to a sale at a Mr. Hancock's, at a place now owned by Thomas Cox. During the day it was remarked by many that Jonathan Lewis had a cast of countenance by no means usual. Instead of that bold, daring independence that was usual to him, he seemed reserved, downcast and restless. By indulging freely in drink, which was always to be had on such occasions, he became more like himself toward evening, and even ventured to mingle with the ladies. For it should be observed, that in those days the ladies attended vendues, elections, musters, etc., without derogation to their characters. And in very many places a young man showed his gallantry by collecting the fair ones whom he would honor, and conducting them to some wagon, where his liberality was displayed by purchasing cakes, cider, etc. Let it not be supposed that this custom was confined to the low or vulgar, for the practice was well nigh universal. Our lady readers must not think it beneath their dignity to read of such characters, for our mothers, and perhaps theirs also, have received such treats. Lewis, on the occasion above named, seemed particulary attracted by Martha, the daughter of Stephen Huzza. After waiting upon her, according to the manner of the times, Lewis accompanied her home. The manner of courting at that day was very different from what now prevails. The custom then was, for the young people to remain in the room after the old people retired, then seat themselves beside each other and there remain until twelve or one o'clock. Lewis had taken his seat and drawn Martha into his lap—rather a rude move even at that time, and not a little contrary to Martha's will—when a gentle rap was heard at the door. While the inmates were listening to hear it repeated, the door opened and Robert Murdock, the brave officer who had pursued Lewis, entered, attended by a retinue that at once overawed the unarmed murderer. He suffered himself to be quietly arrested and taken back to the river bank, where his victim still remained.

He put his hand upon her face, and smoothed her hair, apparently unmoved. So greatly was the crowd incensed at his hard-hearted audacity, that the authority of the officer was scarcely sufficient to prevent the villian being killed upon the spot. The evidence against Lewis, though circumstantial, was deemed conclusive. The foot-prints from the stump to the river exactly fitted his horse; hairs upon the skirt in which she rode, were found to fit in color; a small piece torn from Lewis' accountrement, fitted both rent and texture; his absence from Asheboro, and many other minute circumstances all conspired to the same point. In proper form he was commited to jail in Asheboro to await his trial. A vast company on the next day attended the remains of Naomi to the grave. The whole community mourned her untimely death; the aged wiped the falling tear from their wrinkled faces; the young men stood there in deep solemnity, and sighed over the fair one now pale in death; many, very many maidens wept over betrayed and blasted innocence, and all were melted in grief when the shroud hid the face of Naomi forever.

The writer knows not the place of her grave, else would he visit that lonely place; he would place at her head a simple stone, to tell her name, her excellence and her ruin; he would plant their appropriate emblems, and drop a tear over the memory of her who sleeps beneath.

"Oh! fair as the wild flower, close to the growing,
How pure was thy heart till love's witchery came,
Like the wind of the South o'er a summer lute blowing,
It hushed all its music and withered its fame
The young village maid, when with flowers she dresses
Her dark flowing hair for some festival day,
Will think of thy fate till neglecting her tresses,
She mournfully turns from the mirror away."

CHAPTER IV.

Though Lewis was confined in the strong jail that then towered in Asheboro as a terror to evil-doers, his was not the character to yield without an effort; and such was the strength, skill, or assistance that he soon escaped. He broke jail and fled to parts unknown. Time rolled on, bearing upon its ever changing surface new scenes, actions and subjects of thought. Naomi was beginning to fade from memory, and Lewis was scarcely thought of. The whole tragedy would, perhaps, have been nearly in the sea of oblivion, but for the song of "Omi Wise," which was sung in every neighborhood. At length rumor, the persecutor and avenger, gave tidings that Jonathan Lewis was living at the Falls of Ohio, was married, had one child, and considered in prosperous circumstances. The murdered girl rose fresh in the minds of the people. Justice cried, "cut the sinner down." Indignation cried shame to the lingering servants of law. Colonel Craven, Colonel Lane, and George Swearengain, properly commissioned, started in quest of the criminal. Many were the sighs and expressions of anxiety that escaped their friends, when these citizens departed. All were aware that the enterprise was perilous. Most of the Lewis family had migrated to the same region, and one Lewis was not trifled with, much less a community of such personages. But brave men, especially of Randolph county, sustained by justice, never count the foe, or ask a parley. Having arrived in the neighborhood, or rather in the country (for they were yet many miles from Lewis' home) they made inquiry until they found the circumstances and position of the families. Knowing that if they appeared in person their object would be defeated, they hired two sturdy hunters for a fee of $75 to take Jonathan dead or alive, and deliver him at a certain town. "No work, no pay." The three officers went to the town to await the issue, and if it failed, to collect, if possible, such force as might be necessary to wage civil warfare upon the whole offending tribe.

The hunters, unknown to the Lewises, having arrived in the immediate vicinity, learned that a great dance was to take place that night at a house in the neighborhood, and that all the Lewises would be there. They concluded that the occasion would either enable them to execute their object, or at least to make some useful observations; they accordingly rode to the place, in appearance and profession two wandering backwoodsmen. Arriving at the rude fence in front of the house and seeing a considerable number already collected, one of the hunters cried:

"Hallo to the man of the house and all his friends!"

"Hallo back to you," said a voice from within, "and maybe you'll light and look at your saddle?"

"Apt as not," said the hunter, "if we're allowed to see our saddles on the peg, our hosses eatin' fodder, and ourselves merry over hog and hominy."

"Ef you are what you look like," said the landlord, stepping into the yard, "and not Yankee speculators, nor bamboozled officers, nor Natchez sharpers, you are welcome to such as we have."

"And 'spose we are not what we look like," replied the hunter, "what then?"

"Why the sooner you move your washing the better, we're plain honest folks here and deal with all scatterlopers after their deserts."

"Well, well, we'll light and take some of your pone and a little of your blinkeye, and maybe as how we'll get better acquainted."

So saying the strangers alighted,

J. M. HENDRIX & CO.

The People's Money-Saving Store

DO YOU WANT A CORSET that WILL NOT BREAK==one that will give you ease, comfort and a shapely figure? If so, try the P. N.

The Cork Steel Protector used in this corset will keep front steel from breaking or rusting and give comfort to the wearer when bending forward. Popular prices.

J. M. HENDRIX & CO.

Greensboro, N. C.

and having seen their horses supplied with a bountiful quantity of provender, they entered the house and mingled with the guests, without exciting suspicion or even much notice. They had previously agreed that one should do the talking, less they might commit some incongruities. A glance convinced them that Jonathan Lewis was not there. The guests continued to assemble, women, men and children, an old wrinkled-faced vagabond commenced tuning his violin, and the parties were arranging themselves for the dance, when a strong, powerful man entered. His hair was long, brushy and matted as if it had never known the virtue of a comb, his eye-brows were dark and heavy; his step decided and firm; he wore a belted hunting shirt, in the band of which hung a long, double edged hunting knife, and under its folds were plainly visible two heavy pistols. His keen eyes detected the strangers instanly, and forthwith he sought the landlord at the other end of the house, and engaged him for a time in whispers. Our hunters knew their man, and watched him with no small anxiety, nor was it long until he approached them and said:

"I reckon you're strangers in these parts?"

"I reckon we are, too, being we know nobody and nobody knows us; and we're perlite enough not to trouble strangers with foolish questions, and so I gusss we shall still be strangers."

This answer to his implied question evidently displeased the interrogator; after eyeing them a moment, he continued:

"But maybe we all come from the same land, and so might scrape an acquaintance easier than you may think."

"As to that, its no difference, without telling or asking names, we give the right hand to every honest hunter."

"Then you're hunters, I 'spose, and as we have a great deer hunt tomorrow, perhaps you'll join."

"That we will, if it's agreeable."

The dance passed off without anything remarkable, and early next morning the horn were sounding, the dogs yelping and everything alive for the hunt.

In arranging the couples, to stand at the crosses, it so happened that Jonathan and our talking hunter were stationed together, and the other stranger at no great distance. The drivers had departed, and the marksmen were reclining at ease or examining their firelocks, when Jonathan discovered that he had no powder. As it would probably be an hour or two before the game would appear, Lewis proposed to his companion that they should go to the village and supply themselves with powder. They had no sooner started than the other discovered his comrade to give the signal. He accordingly followed at some distance in the rear. Close by the village he met Lewis and his companion on their return. The hunters exchanged signs and agreed to make the effort; they were fully aware of their peril, for though two against one, they knew their antagonist to be much more powerful than either, and to be well armed. The hunter that met them pretended that he become alarmed when be missed them, not knowing what might happen, and that he had come in search; then asking about the powder, requested to see some. While Lewis was pouring some into his hand, the other seized him from behind, in order to hold his hands fast, while the front man, grasping him by the legs, endeavored to throw him. Like a second Sampson, Lewis tore his arms from the grasp of the hunter, and with a backhanded blow sent him near a rod backwards, at the same time kicking down the man that was before him. But before he could level his gun, the first hunter gave him such a blow with the barrel of his gun that he reeled and fell, but pointing his gun at the second hunter, he would have shot him dead if the other had not struck his arm The flash of the gun, however, set fire to the powder, that in the melee had been spilled upon the hunter's clothes and scorched the whole company not a little. Lewis, better capable of enduring such catastrophes than the others, taking advantage of the confusion, would have made his escape had not the villagers arrived in sufficient strength to overpower him by force of numbers.

Colonel Craven and his companions received Lewis bound with strong cords, and immediately started for Carolina, nor did they travel at a moderate rate, well knowing that if the Lewis family, with their confederates, should overtake them death would be the fate of the weaker party; nor did the hunters tarry in the vicinity, but hurried themselves far away in the western wilds. After Lewis found that further resistance would be useless, he seemed to submit to his fate and became tractable and social. So much so that his bonds were somewhat slackened, and his captivity less strict. He awakened no suspicion by asking them to be less cautious, and seemed so much more social than they had ever known him, that his guards were almost tempted to free him from all restraint. One evening, while indulging their glee around the camp fire, Lewis, unobserved, untied his bonds, and springing up, darted off with the agility of a youth. Craven and Swearengain pursued, but Craven was, ere long, left some distance in the rear. They were now in a low bottom and the evening had so far advanced that Swearengain, who was close in pursuit, could only see Lewis by the whiteness of his clothes. So expert was Lewis in dodging that he constantly eluded the grasp of his pursuer, and was now within a few paces of a dense thicket. Swearengain, making a spring, struck Lewis with a blow so effectual that it felled him to the earth, and before he could regain his feet he was overpowered by both of his pursuers.

Lewis was finally brought to Randolph, from which county his trial was moved to Guilford, where he was finally tried and acquitted. Most of the material witnesses had died or moved away, and much of the minutiæ was forgotten. After his release he returned to Kentueky, and died in a few years afterwards. After all hopes of his recovery were given up, and his friends watched around his couch only to perform the last sad offices of life, he still lingered. He seemed to suffer beyond human conception; the contortions of his face were too horrid for human gaze; his groans were appaling to the ear. For two days the death rattle had been in his throat, and yet he retained his reason and speech. Finally, he bid every person leave the room but his father, and to him he confessed the circumstances we have detailed. He declared that while in prison Naomi was ever before him; his sleep was broken by her cries for mercy, and in the dim twilight her shadowy form was ever before him, holding up her imploring hands. Thus ended the career of Jonathan Lewis, for no sooner was his confession completed than his soul seemed to hasten away.

The following is the song so well known in this country as

NAOMI WISE.

Come, all you good people, I'd have you draw near;
A sorrowful story you quickly shall hear;
A story I'll tell you, about N'omi Wise—
How she was deluded by Lewis' lies.

"He promised to marry and use me quite well;
But conduct contrary I sadly must tell.
He promised to meet me at Adams' Springs;
He promised me marriage and many fine things.

"Still nothing he gave, but yet flattered the case,
He says, 'We'll be married and have no disgrace;
Come get up behind me, we'll go up to town,
And there we'll be married, in union be bound.'

"I got up behind him and straightway did go
To the banks of Deep River, where the water did flow;
He says, 'Now, Naomi, I'll tell you my mind,
I intend here to drown you, and leave you behind.

"'O! pity your infant and spare me my life;
Let me go rejected, and not be your wife.'
'No pity, no pity,' the monster did cry,
'In Deep River's bottom your body shall lie.'"

The wretch then did choke her, as we understand,
And threw her in the river, below the milldam,
Be it murder or treason, oh! what a great crime,
To murder poor Naomi and leave her behind.

Naomi was missing, they all did well know,
And hunting for her to the river did go;
And there found her, floating on the water so deep,
Which caused all the people to sigh and to weep.

The neighbors were sent for, to see the great sight,
While she lay floating all that long night.
So early next morning the inquest was held,
The jury correctly the murder did tell.

NOTE—It is said that in the dusk of evening the following little song may be heard about the river, in accents sweet as the voice of angels:

Beneath these crystal waters
A maiden once did lie,
The fairest of earth's daughters.
A gem to deck the sky.

In caves of pearled ename',
We weave an amber shroud
For all the foolish damsels,
That dare to stray abroad.

We live in rolling billows,
We float upon the mist,
We sing on foaming pillows:
"Poor Naomi of the past."

IRISH TURNS AND TWISTS.

The Unconscious Humor That Crops Out In the Green Isle.

The author of "Irish Life and Character" says truly that one has only to mix with an Irish crowd to hear many a laughable expression, quite innocently uttered. As the Duke and Duchess of York were leaving Dublin in 1897, amid enthusiastic cheering, an old woman remarked:

"Ah! Isn't it the fine reception they're gettin, goin away?"

In 1892 Dublin university celebrated its tercentenary, and crowds of visitors were attracted to the city. Two laborers, rejoiced at the general prosperity, expressed their feelings.

"Well, Tim," said one, "thim tarcintinaries does a dale for the thrade of Dublin, and no mistake."

"Oh, faix they do!" said the other. "And whin, with the blessin of God, we get home rule, sure we can have as manny of thim as we plase."

An old woman, seeing a man pulling a young calf roughly along the road, exclaimed:

"Oh, you bla'guard! That's no way to thrate a fellow crather."

"Sure," said a laborer to a young lady who was urging him to send his children to school, "I'd do anything for such a sweet, gintlemanly lady as yourself."

Again, the laborers on a large estate decided that it would be more convenient for them if they could be paid every week instead of every fortnight. One of their number was sent to place their proposition before the land agent, and this was his statement:

"If you please, sir, it's me desire, and it is also ivery other man's desire, that we resave out fortnight's pay ivery week."

An exasperated sergeant, drilling a squad of recruits, called to them at last:

"Halt!" Just come over here, all of ye, and look at yourselves. It's a fine line ye're keepin, isn't it?"

Not Responsible.

"Say, what right have you got to kick?" asked the man. "You never vote."

"That's just the reason I have a right to kick," said the tall man with the unhappy look. "As long as I don't vote I am not to blame for the actions of the fellows that are elected."—Indianapolis Press.

WRIGHT'S EPSOM - LITHIA WATER

Strongest Epsom Water in America

Analysis:

Sulphate of Magnesia	157.47	Iodide of Sodium	Trace
Carbonate of Lime	45.09	Nitrate of Sodium	Trace
Sulphate of Lime	38.13	Cloride of Maganese	Trace
Phosphate of Lime	Trace	Chloride of Iron	.16
Sulphate of Potash	4.66	Silica	.73
Sulphate of Alumnia	.44	Sulphate of Lithia	.093
Chloride of Sodium	2.91		250.493

Very beneficial in all cases of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Insomnia, Torpid Liver, Kidney and Bladder Affections. As an agent for the relief and Cure of Constipation it excels all other mineral waters or known remedies.

Read what McMillan & Co. have to say about the sale of this Water: "We sold twenty-five hundred gallons of Wright's Water in 1898, and fifty-five hundred gallons last year, and still the demand grows. We commend this water to the trade everywhere."
JOHN A. McMILLAN & CO., Druggists, Knoxville, Tenn.

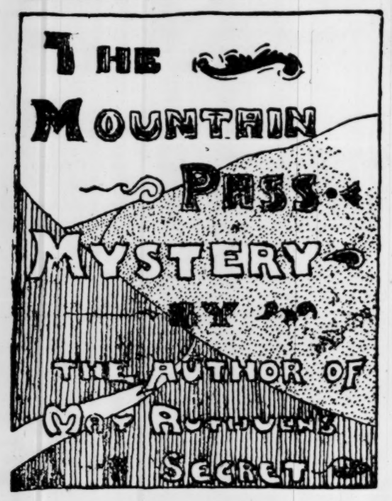
Read what Wellknown People Say of It:

Mr. Howard Gardner,
Greensboro, N. C.,
My Dear Sir:
I have been using Wright's Epsom Lithia Water for some time and it gives me pleasure to state that it has done more for me than anything that I have been able to get in the way of relieving constipation and regulating my liver. It did for me just what you claimed it would do.
Very truly,
Jos. J. Stone.

Mr. J. A. Summers,
Mooresburg, Tenn.,
Dear Sir:
I have found Wright's Epsom Lithia Water the best I have ever known for stomach and bowel trouble, and is especially valuable for constipation.
Yours truly,
Theodore Richmond.

Mr. J. A. Summers,
Mooresburg, Tenn.,
Dear Sir:
I have used Wright's Epsom Lithia Water for the past five years with very satisfactory results. For indigestion it has no superior.
Yours truly,
Milton S. Shields.

J. A. SUMMERS, Prop., Mooresburg, Tenn.
HOWARD GARDNER, = = = CITY AGENT,
Corner Opposite Postoffice, Greensboro, N. C.



Vera imagined the wind had blown it to, and this I did not contradict either. I was anxious, however, to know whether she had met her mother coming away from the mill, so I said—

"How came your mother to allow you to be out alone at this hour, Vera? Did she know?"

"I think not. She was lying down with a headache, her maid told me. She must have been asleep, for her door was locked, and she did not answer when I went to it, though, of course, I only tapped very lightly for fear of disturbing her."

By this time we had come within sight of the house. I set my lips sternly as I thought of what Lady Gramont's feelings would be when she saw me—when she knew I had come back to denounce her, after all.

The first person I saw when we entered the house was she—the guilty woman herself. She was standing, dressed all in white, at the top of the staircase. She saw me, and her eyes dilated, and her cheeks grew ashen pale.

Another moment, and then—I never quite knew how it happened—she uttered a shriek which will ring in my ears until my dying day, and ran down the stairs enveloped in flame.

She had overturned a lamp which stood on a table behind her, and her thin, diaphanous garments had caught like so much tissue paper. She was literally aflame from head to foot, as, still uttering those frightful shrieks, she rushed down the stairs, and fell at my feet in the hall.

In a moment I had seized hold of the mats and rugs, and was extinguishing the flames. But, in my heart, I knew she was too horribly burned to recover. The doom she had planned for me had, by a most awful retribution, recoiled on her own head. She was to die by the most fearful of deaths—death by fire!

Very tenderly they bore the poor, charred, tortured body to a couch, and, hour after hour, doctors exhausted all their skill, while Sir Harold stood by in mute agony, and Vera lay sobbing in my arms. But from the first there had been no hope, and, at midnight, just as Christmas Eve was merging into Christmas Day, they came and told me she was gone!

CHAPTER X.

I Hear the Truth.

That was the saddest Christmas Day of my life. Very early in the morning, when Vera had at length been persuaded to go to her room and try to take some rest, Gwynne came to me, with a look in his eyes such as told me he at length knew all. I held out my hand to him, and, when he laid his own within it, I wrung it hard in silence. It was the only way I could think of of showing my sympathy. For the life of me, I could not have spoken a word just then.

"Jack," he said, presently, "I know all. I suppose you guessed that, and it is only right that you should know it, too. There are some things that need to be explained."

"I don't want to increase your grief, dear old fellow," I said, very earnestly. "Don't tell me just now, at any rate. Wait a little, and you will be able to bear it better then."

"I would rather tell you now, Jack. Nothing can increase my pain—nothing—or, so I fear, can decrease it. Besides it is only right that you should know. In the first place Vera was not—was not—her daughter."

His voice trembled. I could see what it cost him to speak of her. For myself, I could not help a rush of joy from passing over my heart.

Dearly as I loved my precious Vera, I had not been able to help a sort of shuddering horror when I reflected that our children—if God blessed us with any—would have to acknowledge that guilty woman as their ancestress.

"Then who is Vera?" I questioned, after a painful pause.

"The daughter of the late Comte de Gramont, and she is eighteen years of age, instead of sixteen, as she was represented. She herself does not know or dream that—that she was not her mother."

Little by little, slowly and painfully, and with many pauses, he told me the whole tragic story, as he had received it from the dying woman's lips, when, at her own request, and for a few brief minutes, she had been alone with him a little before the end.

Her true name was Gertrude Lascelles, and she was only eight and twenty years of age. Her life, from childhood, had been spent among thieves and swindlers. She had been concerned in jewel robberies in half-a-dozen European cities, and in India as well.

It was in India she had met the Comtesse de Gramont. The poor lady was dying of fever in a lonely marsh, with none but Indian attendants with her.

She had nursed her in her dying hours, and had learned from her enough of her affairs to see she might safely personate her.

The Comtesse and her late husband were without any relatives, except their child, Vera, and neither of them had been in Europe for over a dozen years. Gertrude Lascelles saw her buried; then she returned to Europe as the Comtesse de Gramont.

There was only one difficulty—Vera was too old to be her child; but she persuaded the nuns at the convent where she was educated that they had been mistaken in her age.

Vera, she averred, was only four years old when she came from India—not six, as they had believed. Once Vera was in her care, she had learned to love her; nay, more, had become so penetrated with the sweetness and purity of her character that she had even some desires and longing after a better life. She had hoped to effectually conceal herself from her old associates by retiring to Switzerland; but there was one man who tracked her out—a man who loved her, and who held her promise to become his wife.

This was James Carey, the man she had murdered last Christmas Eve. He discovered her whereabouts, and wrote urging her to return to England. Disobey him, she dared not, since he threatened to disclose the truth to Vera if she did.

To England she came, and journeyed on to Wales, where James Carey awaited her. They met at a masked ball, a public carnival, and while there Carey received from a confederate information concerning some stolen jewels, which had been hidden in the pass by a member of his gang who was seeking to rob them of their share of the spoils.

He hired a carriage and drove to the pass, Gertude Lascelles accompanying him. In the pass he renewed his proposals of marriage, and swore to her he would never suffer her to rejoin Vera, or to pose as Lady Gramont, unless she accepted him.

There was a fierce quarrel, and, in the heat of it, she drew from her bosom the pistol she always carried with her, and shot him dead, afterwards escaping to Switzerland without suspicion; or, if she was suspected at all, it was only by members of the gang.

Some months after, she met Sir Harold and again ventured into England. By this time another of her old associates had found her out, and, as she was really in need of money to carry out her pretensions as Lady Gramont, she consented to let one of them into Deepdene Manor by night on condition that she had a share of the booty.

("I hope you are not going to be ill, Jack.")

She entrusted her own jewels to Lady Mallory, the more surely to divert suspicion from herself. The thief had carried off these jewels and Lady Mallory's, and it was arranged that Gertrude Lascelles should secrete the rest of the stolen property in her own chamber until the next evening when she was to take it to him, receiving in return, her sapphires, which she desired to retain.

"I suppose I need scarcely tell you, Jack, that your poor Nero died by her hand," said Sir Harold, in conclusion, "nor that she inveigled you to the old mill with the intention of silencing your lips by death."

"I guessed it all," I answered, hoarsely, for I was deeply moved by the sight of his distress. "Ah, Harold! dear, dear old fellow, I wish I could lighten this blow to you—I wish I could help you to bear it!"

He stretched out his hand to me with a look I shall never forget.

"I loved her, Jack!" he whispered, while his big, manly frame was shaken by a strangled sob; "always remember that. Let her be what she might, I loved her!"

* * * * * * * * *

Three days later we buried her—that beautiful and guilty woman. Beatrice de Gramont was the name inscribed on the coffin lid. Gwynne and I had debated together very seriously, and had decided it was better so. No living being was injured by the deception, and, as to Vera, I knew she was in no state to hear the truth just then. She had loved the dead woman with the tenderest devotion, and we knew that a discovery of the whole ghastly truth would be almost more than she could bear.

After the funeral, Sir Harold quitted England—I feared never to return.

CHAPTER XI.

Sir Harold's Return.

Again it is Christmas eve, and there is now no shadow to darken my Christmas joy—or only the shadow of the past. It is three years since Gertrude Lascelles was laid in her grave, and for more than eighteen months Vera has been my wife.

How dearly I love her, and how fully she returns my love, no words can say. It is enough that we are happy with the happiness that springs only from perfect wedded love.

My old uncle died some time ago, leaving me his property, so that I am in something more than comfortable circumstances, and I often say, laughingly, to Vera, that, should it happen that our one small son and heir is fated to have half a dozen brothers and sisters, there will, thank Heaven! be sufficient for them all.

For a long time after that awful tragedy at Deepdene Manor, Vera's health was delicate—the shock had been almost more than she could bear; but under the kind and almost maternal care of Lady Mallory, with whom, by Sir Harold's earnest wish, she made her home, she gradually regained her strength, and, though this was longer in coming, her old sweet brightness.

To-night I did what I have been meaning to do for months, and yet have put off from day to day—I have told Vera the whole tragical story that has been related in these pages.

I have told her who and what was the woman, whom, for three years, she has mourned with the mourning of a bereaved and loving daughter. It was a great shock to her.

At first, I almost feared she was about to faint away, but I took her in and, after the first shock was over, and she had wept a little while upon my shoulder, she was able to talk calmly of it, and to thank me for keeping her in ignorance thus long.

"I am glad I know now," she said. "It would not have been right for me to have gone on mourning for her as my mother. Yes, I am glad I know now, but I think I could hardly have borne it then."

After a while, she said—

"Poor Sir Harold! what he must have suffered! How I wish he would come back, and let us try to comfort him!"

Scarcely had she said this when the butler came in to tell me a gentleman was asking to see me.

He says he would rather not give his name, sir. I thought, perhaps, you would step into the hall and see him for yourself."

"I will come, Webster," I said, and I followed him out into the hall, where there stood a tall figure, muffled up to the eyes almost, and with the snow flakes still clinging to his long, fair beard. He stood in the darkest corner of the hall, and I did not recognize him till he stretched out his hand, and uttered just one word.

"Jack!"

"Hal!"

Yes, it was he himself—Sir Harold. How I flung myself upon him, shaking him by both hands, and all but embracing him, I need scarcely say. In less than a minute I had pulled him into the drawing room, and presented him to Vera, and, I verily believe, all three of us were as near laughing and crying in a breath as ever were sensible people in all their lives.

"Where have you come from, Hal?" was my first coherent question.

"Algiers. I have been living there these last nine months."

"And when did you reach England?"

"This morning. I went to Deepdene first and then came straight on to you."

"And you mean to spend your Christmas with us?"

"If you will have me. Lottie has consented to it, on condition that I go back to Deepdene for New Year's Day. I was just longing to see you, Jack—you and Vera."

He paused, looked at my wife, then looked back at me, and his lips formed yet scarcely formed, the question—

"Does Vera know?"

"Vera knows all, Hal," I answered, and then my dear wife came forward with the sweetest grace and took both his hands in hers, and whispered such words of sympathy as only women know how to speak.

After a time, she went away to dress, and I was left alone with Gwynne. He sat opposite to me, and, as the ruddy firelight played upon his dear old face, I saw how much his grief had aged him.

There were lines about his lips and brow, such as the years alone could never have brought there, and the hair above his temples was almost as white as snow. Still, his face was not unhappy now; he looked like one who had wrestled with a mighty sorrow, and, if he had not killed it quite, had, at any rate, made himself its master. He saw my searching glance, and smiled—a smile that was sad and sweet and bright as well as sad.

"You are wondering whether I have found a cure for my broken heart, old fellow," he said. "Well, yes, in a sense, I think I may say I have."

I uttered an exclamation of thankfulness.

"Oh, Hal, I am so glad! so thankful," I was going to say, but he stopped me with a little gesture.

"You are not to think," he said, very gravely and slowly, "that, because I have come back to England, and because I can look my old friends in the face once more, and take their hands, and smile into their eyes, I have forgotten what happened upon this night three years ago. No, Jack, if I live to be a hundred, I shall remember seeing her as she came down that staircase a mass of flame—I shall remember every tone of her voice as she gasped out her dying confession, just as distinctly as though it had happened yesterday."

"My poor old Hal!" I said, very earnestly, as he paused.

The thought of my wedded happiness made my heart throb very tenderly and sympathetically for him.

"But," he continued, with a calm bright smile, "although the past must ever be to me a most painful memory. And her motive? Of course I saw that in a moment.

If I were married to her daughter, or even engaged to marry her, her own secret must needs be safe with me.

Let my suspicions be what they might, I could never betray them, to her peril, if I loved her child. The very deepness of the scheme hardened me against the woman who I conceived, had planned it; and hence it was that I spoke so sharply.

"Pray say no more about my marrying Vera; it is quite out of the question. Come, aren't you about ready for bed? I am." And, I left the room abruptly.

"It is quite out of the question." I repeated this to myself as I went up the stairs, and was surprised to find how keen a pang it cost me. Quite out of the question that I should marry Vera.

I had never thought of it before, but now I was forced to think of it, and to decide it could never be; I realized that my heart had passed out of my keeping, that Vera, child though she was, had won it.

But I could never marry her; no, not even though I could win from her an answering love; her mother's sin must forever stand between us. I might be willing to make her my wife, even though I knew she was the daughter of a murderess but she—could she marry the man who had been the means of betraying her mother's crime.

Assuredly she could not and yet, in my heart, I felt certain that that painful duty would be mine. Sooner or later I should have to betray Beatrice Gramont to Sir Harold. If she were what I suspected her of being, I could not stand by and hold my peace while my friend gave her the shelter of his high and spotless name.

I had drawn up the blind in my bedroom, and was standing beside the window while I thus mused. It was a bitterly cold night and a light snow was falling. I was about to turn away, when I saw a dark figure approaching the house. I opened the window very quietly and leaned out; I had a fancy I should see Gwynne.

"When was the other time that you dog attacked anyone, Sir Thomas? You said you had never known him to act like this but once."

I replied to Vera; but my eyes were on her mother all the time.

"It is nearly a year ago," I said, slowly. "Last Christmas Eve, Nero flew at a woman as suddenly, and seemingly as unaccountably, as he flew at Lady Gramont just now."

"And did he hurt her?" questioned Vera.

"I am bound to say he did," I answered gravely. "He bit her so severely that I had to cauterize the wound. She will carry the mark of it to her grave."

"And you can keep such a dog as that?" exclaimed Sir Harold. "Really, Douglas, I am surprised at you!"

Lady Gramont said nothing; only sat with her beautiful eyes cast down; her fingers toying restlessly with the feather screen; her face ashy pale.

* * * * * * *

That night Gwynne and I sat up to smoke a pipe together.

He sat opposite me; and I, looking on his fine, noble face, wondered how he would bear it if he had to be told that Beatrice Gramont was unworthy of his love. In my heart I half-believed it would be his death blow; at any rate, it would kill all that was best in him.

He would never hold up his head again with that frank, proud movement, and look at me with eyes that spoke of measureless content, as he was looking at me now.

When a man loves for the first time in his life at forty-three, his love is apt to enter into the very deepest recesses of his being—especially if he be a man of a strong, deep nature, and the woman whom he loves is passing fair.

Sir Harold so loved Beatrice Gramont, that I was sure he would far rather have died than have had to believe in her dishonor. Should I tell him my suspicions?

I asked myself that as he sat opposite me, tranquilly smoking a cigar; and I answered the question with an unhesitating "No!"

In the first place, it would be of no use.

He simply would not believe me.

That fancied similarity of voice, with nothing to support it except Nero's strange antagonism would not have had a feather's weight with him.

He would be furious to think that anyone should dare to breathe a word against his worshipped Beatrice.

No; it was quite useless to speak at present, I decided.

I must have further proofs; I must watch and wait and, perhaps, I should be able to discover whether Lady Gramont had, or had not, the scar of a cauterized wound upon her arm.

Gwynne had seemed in deep thought for a minute or two, when suddenly he looked across at me, and laughed.

"Well, old fellow?" I queried, not feeling at all in a laughing mood myself.

"I was thinking about how odd it would be if I ever should be your papa-in-law. I should be, you know, in a way, if you were to marry Vera."

"I—marry Vera!" I exclaimed, in amazement. "Whatever has made you think of such a thing as that?"

"I beg your pardon, if I've made a mistake, Jack; but, upon my honor, I really thought you were getting attached to the child."

"That's just it. I am attached—to the child. But then, one doesn't think of marrying children."

"Vera is sixteen on New Year's day," said Gwynne, quietly puffing at his cigar. "Her mother was married before she was as old as that."

"Oh, nonsense, Hal!" I exclaimed, sharply, so sharply that he looked at me in surprise.

I could not have defined my feelings at that moment, but I know they were extremely unpleasant, if not absolutely painful ones.

I felt, for all the world, as though the meshes of a web were tightening round me—as though I were being drawn to a place from which there would be no retreat, save with definite misery or infinite dishonor.

The suggestion that I might marry Vera had done this.

In the first place, I was certain it had never emanated from Gwynne's own unassisted mind.

Whether he knew it or not, he was simply the mouthpiece of Lady Gramont.

It was she who had induced him to speak like this to me.

and although I loved her with too mighty a love for me to ever love again in this world, yet within the last few months I have fought strenuously against the dominion of a selfish sorrow; and, I believe, I may say I have obtained the victory. I have remembered that I have duties to do, and I have come home to do them. I shall take my proper place at the head of my estate, and the bulk of my fortune, seeing that I shall never have a child to inherit it, will be spent in ministering to the poor. Thus I shall bestow happiness; and, Jack, old fellow, I believe I have learned that that is even better than possessing it."

I could not answer him.

There was something so grandly noble about him as he thus spoke—though his bearing was simple enough, and free from all touch of self-consciousness—that I could only sit and gaze at him, and wonder at the sad and tragical fate which had doomed to a life of loneliness a heart so noble and so pure.

The End.

Big Shop "Demonstrators."

Department stores now offer a new feature in a young man or woman who occupies a small side stall, or counter, from which an exit is easily made to the front, and who is called a demonstrator. The duties of a demonstrator are to explain and exhibit certain articles and to urge their purchase by persuasive manner and tongue.

Some of these articles are entirely new to the shopper, and, unexplained, would probably convey not the slightest idea as to their use. This is where the demonstrator steps in and, with a rapid turn of the wrist of expressive gesture of explanation, shows the time or labor saving device. In the grocery departments this is particularly desirable, as there are all sorts of new cooking arrangements, many of them very complicated in structure, such as those for steaming fruits, and the demonstrator makes the housewife's task a lighter one.

The demonstrator is usually a glib tongued person, with a keen eye for the weakness of human nature, who can reach rich and poor, the eager and indifferent, with persuasive manner and sell the aricle.—N. Y. Herald.

A Kansas family of eight brothers and sisters boasts an aggregate age of 545 years, an average of 68½. The oldest is 76, and the youngest 60. They lately had a re-union—all well and active.

Disappointed Guest—"I thought you said there was an extensive view from your hotel?" Disappointing Landlord—"Well, you can see the moon, can't you?"

A gravel mixture containing ten parts of pebbles ranging from an eighth of an inch to an inch in diameter, six parts of sand and four parts of clay is said to be an excellent material for surfacing roads. Experiments have shown that this combination as a whole will neither "run" nor crumble under the wheel of a wagon.—Pneumatic.

Impression Correct.

"Dinguss, didn't I lend you $10 a month or two ago?"

"Shadbolt, you did. If you had a good business head on your shoulders, you would be able to remember a loan like that with absolute certainty and wouldn't have to ask anybody about it."

Frowns and passes on.—Exchange.

Up In the Air.

This cyclone story is vouched for by the Minneapolis Better Way. It is that a cow which was picketed on a rope was picked up by the cyclone and carried up the length of her rope, about 60 feet, where she remained until the storm had passed, when she quietly climbed down the rope and resumed her grazing.

Scene Painting.

A good scene painter may get anywhere from $400 to $1,000 for a scene. The average price paid to the best half dozen scene painters for a scene is $500. But there are a great many more scenes painted for $100 than $500.

As soon as a married man gets a comfortable home built he begins to worry his wife by talking about selling it.—Indianapolis Journal.

Notice of Execution Sale.

North Carolina, Guilford County. } In the Superior Court.

The Brooks Manufacturing Company vs J. S. Barnes.

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned, from the Superior Court of Guilford County, in the above entitled action, I will on Monday, the 20th day of August, 1900, at 12 o'clock, m., at the court house door of said county, sell to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said execution, all the right, title and interest which the said J. S. Barnes, defendant, has in the following described real estate, to-wit: Beginning at an iron stake, in Tate Brothers' line, on West Washington street, thence south with Tate Brothers' line 135 feet; thence east 61 feet to a stake; thence north 135 feet to W. Washington street; thence west with said West Washington street to the beginning. The above land was conveyed to grantor by C. C. Holder, B 91, Page 198.

J. H GILMER, Sheriff.
Per W. J. Weatherly, D. S.
Jul21-28-a4-11-18.